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The People's Press.

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George Westinghouse, Jr., inventor of the air-brake, is worth $9,000,000. "This is, perhaps, the largest fortune ever made out of wind," says the Atlanta *Constitution*.

The electric motor gains ground so rapidly that it is hard to keep pace with all the new applications. One of the motors of recent commercial introduction is already in use in over 120 industries.

An Italian musician, of an ungovernable temper, threatened to punish his child very severely; the girl was so frightened that she became a stutterer, and the physician says she will be a stutterer all her life.

The world's production of wheat this year very closely approximates the quantity normally required for consumption. The surplus of the exporting countries is put down as aggregating 260,000,000 bushels, and the wants of the importing countries at a total of 248,000,000 bushels.

It is said that the English co-operatives have a bank whose transactions amount to $80,000,000 a year. They have 1,400 stores, and do a business of $150,000,000 a year. Their 900,000 members receive an annual profit of $15,000,000. Their profits during the past twenty-four years have been $150,000,000.

Justice Benjamin D. Magruder, who delivered the opinion of the Supreme Court of Illinois in the Anarchists' case, and has thereby linked his name with one of the greatest cases of history, is a Memphis (Tenn.) man. He went to Chicago about the beginning of the war and has risen by force of modest merit, untiring industry and great ability to the highest honors in his profession.

The latest eclipse of the sun seems to have added nothing to astronomical knowledge. The observing parties were widely scattered, but clouds obscured both sun and moon at every point of observation, and no one, except the ingenious Russian who went above the clouds in a balloon, obtained more than a partial glimpse of the eclipse. This is unfortunate for the cause of science, but it will cause the next eclipse to be watched for with even keener interest and anxiety.

A very interesting exhibition of illuminants and of naphtha products has been opened in St. Petersburg. The Ministry of Imperial Domains offers two prizes, one of 2,500 roubles, for a cheap lamp of simple construction, in which the heavy unrefined naphtha oil could be burned, and which might be used in the poorer villages, and a second prize of 1,000 roubles for a lamp of better construction to burn the same oil. The Ministry of War offers three prizes, each of 500 roubles, the first for a stove for room-heating which would burn naphtha refuse; the second for a useful, cheap galvanic battery for electric lighting, and the third for phosphoric substances to be used in illuminating. In addition there is a prize of 1,000 roubles for the best apparatus for day and night signaling. The prizes are open to all—to foreigners as well as to Russians.

The output of gold and silver in Montana this year is expected to be close to $35,000,000, almost all of which will be extracted from gold quartz and argentiferous leads. There is not a miner in the Territory who believes that more than one lead has been found out of every one hundred that are in the hills waiting for the prospector's pick to uncover them. Extensive regions lying within the Territory have not been prospected at all. Other great areas are known to contain large bodies of ore, but prospectors are not sufficiently numerous to permit those regions to be prospected. Well educated men who are familiar with the mineral belts of the Territory, have repeatedly asserted that there is more gold and silver in Montana than there is now in circulation in the world, and that her mines will, inside of the next seventy-five years, yield $5,000,000,000, which sum equals the money in circulation today. This outside the yield of copper

The pursuit of certain avocations continues to involve the penalty of certain ailments. Telegraph operators are liable, after long service, to a peculiar palsy of the wrist, but if recent instances are evidence of the working of the law, they are now to become liable to softening of the brain, a trouble of a much more serious nature. The sufferers are chiefly operators who are crowded together in the rooms where a number of instruments are clicking together with an incessant clatter. The theory is that the constant pounding of the air waves upon the head and upon the drum of the ear in such a noisy room affects the brain just as a man softens a lemon by rolling and squeezing it until the pulp inside becomes liquid. One of the leading officials of the Western Union Company was compelled to give up business some time ago on account of the approach of this trouble, and his brother, who is in the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Company, is said to be threatened with the same malady. In the rank and file of those who are confined to the operating tables the instances are even more decided. The first sign of the approaching disease of the brain is a simple headache, which is so ordinary a matter as to be often, if not generally, disregarded. It is not until the disease has got a serious foothold frequently that the victim is aware of its dangerous character. Operators in small offices with only one or two keys are not known to be affected, the cases already treated by the doctors being, as said, confined to the great central receiving and distributing rooms in the main offices.

THE NEW HAIL COLUMBIA.

1798.

Hail Columbia! Happy land!
Home of the heroes, heaven born band,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And, when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace their valor won.
Let independence be our coast,
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying around our Liberty.
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

1887.

Look our ransomed shores around,
Peace and safety we have found!
Welcome, friends, who once were foes,
Welcome, friends, who once were foes,
To all the conquering years have gained
A nation's rights, a race unchained!
Children of the day new born,
Mindful of its glorious morn,
Let the pledge our fathers signed
Heart to heart forever bind!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
While the ocean tides return,
Ever may the circling sun
Find the Many still are One!

Graven deep with edge of steel,
Crowned with Victory's crimson seal,
All the world their names shall read!
All the world their names shall read!
Enrolled with his hosts that led,
Whose blood for us, for all, was shed.
Pay our sires their children's debt,
Love and honor; nor forget
Only Union's golden key
Guards the Ark of Liberty!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
While the ocean tides return,
Ever may the circling sun
Find the Many still are One!

Hail, Columbia, strong and free,
Firm enthroned from sea to sea!
Thy march triumphant still pursue!
Thy march triumphant still pursue!
With peaceful stride from zone to zone,
And make the Western land thine own!
Blest in the Union's holy ties.
Let our grateful song arise,
Every voice its tribute lend,
In the loving chorus blend!

While the stars in heaven shall burn,
While the ocean tides return,
Ever shall the circling sun
Find the Many still are One!

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

THE YOUNG FINANCIER.

BY WALLACE P. REED.

I.

"When is it to be?"

I asked John Strong this question because he was my intimate friend. He had told me all about his engagement with Varina Vincent, the pretty school-teacher. He had opened his heart to me, and I felt that I had the right to ask when the wedding would take place.

To my surprise Strong's handsome face clouded, and he paused for a moment before making a reply.

"To tell you the truth," he said, "we do not see our way clear to an early marriage. We are both poor, but we are young and can afford to wait."

I said nothing, but I could not help thinking. In a small town like Cottonville Strong was regarded as a very prosperous young man. He had saved a few thousand dollars, and his salary was the highest paid to any one in the place. Only a few years before Strong had entered a country store as a clerk on starvation wages. He had advanced steadily until he had become the cashier of the only bank in Cottonville.

"I have done pretty well," resumed Strong, giving me a keen glance, "but I do not know exactly how I stand. Some of my investments may turn out well, or they may ruin me. Besides, I have borrowed some money."

"That is what I cannot understand," I interrupted. "You are prospering, and yet you borrow money for speculations. That is not wise."

Strong laughed and threw his head back proudly.

"Old fellow, you don't know my plans," he answered; "I have never made a failure yet. I have the gift of seeing farther ahead than most people, and I am going to utilize it. I borrow money, but I know where to place it. I don't venture beyond my depth, Debt is a blessing under some circumstances. The most successful nations and individuals go the deepest in debt."

It was useless to argue with Strong. In our debating society he had always come off victor in every discussion. Self-poised, well equipped and magnetic, there were few men, or women either, that he could not win over to his side.

"Varina understands me," he said. "She is willing to wait. She knows that it is best for us both."

"Well, my young Napoleon," I remarked. "I hope that one of your brilliant, speculative campaigns will satisfy your ambition, and that you will then settle down and marry, and take life as you find it. Only a few men find the short cuts to fame and fortune, and it is dangerous to seek them."

Everybody in Cottonville called Strong the young Napoleon of business. His brilliancy, his rapid intuition, his imperious ways, and the fact that his classic features somewhat resembled those of the great Corsican, had fixed the name on him when he was in his teens. And he liked it. All men like to think they resemble heroes and conquerors.

II.

"Twenty thousand dollars profit in cotton futures!"

It was a big thing for Cottonville. But the young Napoleon took it quietly. He was not surprised, he said to his inquiring friends. He had felt certain that he would make a ten strike.

"I am off for New York," said Strong, the next day after the intelligence of his good fortune had reached him. "Good-bye, old fellow."

"But when are you coming back?" I asked, holding him by the hand.

"Oh, I don't know. I can't very well say at present."

"There is Varina!" I exclaimed, "Ah, I see. After your return there will be a wedding."

"Don't bother me with that subject now," snapped my friend, "my head is full of important business matters, and I must go to New York. There is no way out of it. It is all right with Varina. Of course I am coming home as soon as I possibly can, but I have an opportunity of getting on the inside in Wall street, and I must go."

"Getting on the inside?"

"Yes, I said so. But you know nothing about speculation and care less. I mean just this: I have some friends there who will put me up to something that will pay better than any of my past ventures."

"My dear friend," I urged, "why not let well enough alone. With your present start you will soon be the richest man in Cottonville."

"In Cottonville!" he sneered. "There, never mind that. I like the town and I am coming back. Good-bye."

People shook their heads at first. In a few weeks their suspicions were confirmed. Strong had plunged into the very vortex of the speculative maelstrom in Wall street, and it was not long before we heard that he had made another lucky hit.

"Strong is a phenomenal genius in his way," said Banker Jones to me one day. "He reads human nature at a glance, and can adapt himself to any class of men. I have no doubt that he is as much at home among the New York capitalists as if he had been one of them always. And he will impress them, too, just as he impressed the people here."

I ventured to express a doubt.

"You are mistaken," said Jones. "Have you never noticed a few rare men who seem to have nothing in common with the people around them—men who, from their birth, are cosmopolitan by nature, with nothing provincial about them? Strong is such a man. A stranger could not tell from his appearance and conversation what part of the country he is identified with. In New York, San Francisco or New Orleans, he would be at home. It is only here, where he was born, that he appears to be altogether different from his fellows."

Banker Jones was something of a philosopher, and I had to yield to him.

I saw Varina every day. Sometimes I was at the postoffice when she called for her mail, and I was always well pleased to see her bend her pretty head and hurry off with a white envelope bearing the New York post mark, and addressed in the handwriting so well known to me.

It was nearly a year before Strong returned, and then it was only on a flying visit. A special car bearing some of the biggest railway magnates in the country passed through. Strong was with the party, but he left it, and spent half a day at his old home. He was with Varina most of the time, and I saw him only a moment.

"No changes, I see," said he, in a curt, business like way, "not a house painted, and not a hammer has been heard since I left. Every thing is just the same."

"Varina, too?" I suggested.

"Yes, Varina, too." he replied. "Poor little thing. Do you know she lacks force of character?"

"I think nothing of the kind," I answered, shortly; "she certainly has a great deal of patience under trying circumstances, and there is some force of character in that."

Strong's eyes fell, and he gave me a parting clasp of the hand. He had to rejoin the railway kings at their next stopping place. It was hard to tear himself away, but it could not be helped.

His visit could not have been very satisfactory to Varina, for from that time I saw a change in her. Her face began to have a weary, sad look, and she plodded on with her school work, withdrawing herself almost entirely from society. She still received letters from New York, but they were less frequent than formerly.

When Strong paid his next visit to Cottonville, the following year, he was a millionaire. This time he remained several days, and was at his best. Everybody remarked that prosperity had not spoiled him. He was devoted to Varina, but the poor girl seemed to be in a dazed state. She saw something in her lover that no one else saw, a coldness that she alone could detect.

After his departure we all began wondering when the marriage would take place. I had said nothing to Strong about it, and he had not mentioned it to me. Only once had he said anything that remotely referred to it.

"You people call me a rich man," he said, "and I suppose I am, but you do not know how complicated my business is. I am liable any night to go home a million or two richer or a wretched pauper. For God's sake let speculation alone!"

I thought of Strong's words often during the next year. From time to time we heard of his success. Everything that he touched seemed to turn to gold. Even in New York men spoke of him as the young Napoleon.

III.

It was an awful crash, and it carried some of the proudest firms in the great city down with it.

In our little village we could hardly realize it. Surely Strong had been prudent enough to save something out of the wreck.

Our hope proved to be without foundation. Not only had Strong's entire fortune been swept away, but he would have to begin the world again, owing fully a million dollars.

The brave fellew bore up for a few days. His conduct was so manly that there was some talk of setting him or his feet again, and it was predicted that he would retrieve his losses and make another fortune.

But the strain was too much. Finally he staggered to his bed, and when he arose from it, long weeks afterward, his attack of brain fever had done its worst.

"He is a mental wreck," said Banker Jones, who had just returned from New York.

"Is there no hope?"

"None whatever. He will never regain his senses. He may improve physically, but his mind is gone forever."

"We must do something for him," I said.

"Something has been done," replied Jones with very moist eyes. "Varina—"

"What has she done?"

"That noble woman, sir, went on to New York with her uncle. They took poor Strong and placed him in a private asylum, where he will receive every care and attention. You know that Varina has given up her school and is living with her uncle, who is going to make her his heiress. Well, those two are going to foot the bills and see to it that Strong is taken care of as long as he lives."

* * * * * *

It was years afterward when I saw Strong for the first time since his misfortune.

Business had called me to New York, and on the second day after my arrival I visited the asylum, a short distance from the city.

At first I thought that Strong had completely recovered, he was looking so well, but his talk undeceived me.

"And how is Cottonville?" he asked. "Slow old place, too slow, no progress, nothing to keep a man of ability there. Why don't you come here? I have some big schemes on foot, and possibly I'll let you in."

I was glad to see that he recognized me, and I humored his rambling talk for an hour.

"I saw Varina before I left," I said.

"Varina! Oh, little Varina Vincent. Do you know I once thought of marrying her, but I saw that it wouldn't do. Good girl, but no force of character, you know. Why, they call me the young Napoleon of finance. Now, how would such a wife have suited me? Well, I managed it so as not to hurt her feelings. I let the engagement run long, and at last she offered to release me. I accused her of not having faith in me, and got in a high dudgeon, and accepted my freedom. Good, wasn't it?"

It was too much for me. I rose to go. Strong accompanied me to the door, and chatted about his imaginary speculations.

"Stay!" he cried as I was leaving. He handed me a little flower from the profusion that decked his table.

"Give that to Varina," he said.

I took it and rushed off unable to speak. Of course I pressed that flower, and took the utmost care of it until I reached Cottonville.

When I gave it to Varina, and told her who sent it, the poor thing cried over it until I thought her heart would break. Women are so peculiar.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Indian Contracts.

In speaking with an old army officer on the subject of the frequent Indian outbreaks within the past two years, he advanced a singular theory, which, to his mind, at least, accounted satisfactorily for much that heretofore has seemed inexplicable. Said the army officer to a representative of the Washington *Hatchet*:

In old times, when it was necessary to prove the assent to a written contract of persons who could neither read nor write, this was done by affixing their seals. When the Indian makes a contract he does so by word of mouth, sealing the contract with that solemnity which, to a redskin, means all things—he shakes hands upon it. This is a custom with the Indian which is reserved exclusively to ratify his contract, and never, as with us, in salutation. When an occasion of importance demands that the chiefs shall come to Washington, before starting they represent to their tribes the business in hand, and state that they will go and see the Great Father, with whom they will enter into treaty. Arrived in Washington, an interpreter presents their case to the President, who, in good will to show that he is not above giving a kind reception to the humblest man in the country, advances and proffers his hand. The chiefs are delighted, and return to their tribes setting forth that the Great Father has acceded to their wishes, because, after hearing the case, he shook hands with them. If, after the execution of a contract in the presence of witnesses subsequently sworn to and recorded, we should then break it so that a suit in court was the only remedy to the party injured thereby, the situation would not be more serious here, while the President shakes hands with an Indian who afterward does not get or enjoy what he understood would be given by that act of handshaking. All of which goes to prove, in conclusion, that the President should never shake hands with an Indian.

When Crime Was Rampant.

In 1700 there were 160 capital offences in the statute book, and before the end of the century the number had greatly increased. To steal five shillings' worth of goods from a shop was punishable by death. A girl of twenty-two was hanged for receiving a piece of woolen stuff from the man who had stolen it. In 1785 ninety-six persons were hanged at the Old Bailey. In 1789 a woman was burned at the stake for coining. Still, in spite of this enormous severity of punishment, crime was rampant.

Daring burglaries, accompanied by every circumstance of violence, took place in London every night. Highwaymen invested the suburban roads, and not seldom plied their calling in the capital itself. The late Sir Hamilton Seymour recollected his father's carriage being stopped near the bottom of Grosvenor Place, where the Countess of Buckinghamshire had a suburban villa, which the memory survives in the name of Hobart Place. Young men of broken fortunes and tradesmen whose business had grown slack, had swelled the ranks of these desperadoes. It was even said that an Irish Bishop, whose incurable love of adventure had drawn him to "the road," received the penalty of his uncanonical diversion in the shape of a bullet from a traveler whom he stopped on Hounslow Heath. The Lord Mayor was made to stand and deliver on Turnham Green. Stars and "Georges" were snipped off Embassadors and Earls as they entered St. James's Palace. Dueling was the recognized mode of settling all personal disputes, and no attempt was made to enforce the law which treated the killing of a man in a duel as deliberate murder; but debt was punished with what too often was lifelong incarceration. A woman died in the County Jail at Exeter after an imprisonment of forty-five years for a debt of £19. —*Edinburgh Review.*

Curious Relics of a Prehistoric Age.

At the White Plains Saltworks on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, beyond Wadsworth, in sinking large pits or wells many fish, perfectly preserved, have been found in the strata of rock salt cut through. The salt field occupies what was once the bottom of a large lake. The fish found are of the pike or pickerel species, and from twelve to sixteen inches in length. No such fish are now seen in any of our Nevada lakes. The specimens are not petrified, but are preserved in perfect form, flesh and all, as though they had been frozen up in cakes of ice. The saltworks are located near the centre of a basin in which was once a lake thirty miles long, by from twelve to fifteen miles in width and over 300 feet deep in places, as is shown by the ancient water lines on the bordering hills. The fish found imbedded in the layers of rock salt are doubtless thousands of years old. After being exposed to the sun and air for a day or two they become as hard as wood. At the time Jason Baldwin, now watchman at the Osbiston shaft in this city, was Superintendent of the White Plains works, he found great numbers of these fish. In a pit eight feet square and about sixteen feet deep dozens of them were found, there being sometimes five or six in a bunch. It was found that they could even be eaten, but they were not very palatable, and it was necessary to soak them in fresh water for two or three days before attempting to cook them.—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

There are thirty-eight tribes of Indians in our country without Christian missionaries.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Hot Wave For the Eskimo—Obeying Instructions—He Did Not Get Away—Enthusiasm Squelched, Etc.

The Eskimo sits on his porch of ice
While the sweat from his brow falls and freezes,
He fans himself with his hat, and exclaims:
"Oh, how this hot spell doth squeeze us!"
He thrusts his bare feet into the snow,
And says: "I will die a hero,
For who can live when the mercury's up
To fifty degrees of zero!

"If it gets much hotter there'll be a thaw,
And I'll burn up, sure as blazes;
It's a terrible thing for a fellow to melt
And never leave any traces.
We'll have warm meals before long, I fear,
And the seal-oil soon will soften;
The air is torridly horrid. I would
I were in my ice-hewn coffin.

"My walrus suit I have laid aside,
But still I awfully suffer,
I wish I was nearer the north pole now,
Or that to heat I were tougher."
The thermometer points to forty-five,
And with burning fears it fills him—
The very blood in his veins thaws out,
Circulation sets in, and it kills him.
—*Tid-Bits.*

Obeying Instructions.

Old Lady (to grocer's boy).—"Don't you know, boy, that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady?"

Boy—"That's what the boss told me to do, mum."

Old Lady—"Told you to whistle?"

Boy—"Yes, 'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money."—*Bazar.*

He Did Not Get Away.

"You never drink or smoke, do you, George, dear?" she said. "You know I could never marry a man who drinks and smokes."

George, in a broken-hearted tone of voice, admitted that he did smoke and drink a little, and turned to go.

But a pair of white, twenty-seven-year-old arms were around his neck in a moment.

"Never mind, George," said the girl; "perhaps my wifely influence will induce you to give them up."—*New York Sun.*

Enthusiasm Squelched.

Enthusiastic Citizen (about to visit Europe)—"How delightful it will be to tread the bounding billow and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea, the sea, the boundless sea! I long to see it! to breathe in great draughts of life-giving air. I shall want to stand every moment on the prow of the steamer with my mouth open."

Citizen's Wife (encouragingly)—"You probably will. That's the way all the ocean travelers do."

A dejected silence ensues.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Always Tell the Truth.

A careless man while at work in the Back Bay the other day dropped a brick from the second-story of the building upon which he was engaged. Leaning over the wall he discovered a well-dressed gentleman with his hat crushed over his eyes and ears and engaged in a desperate effort to extricate his head from its battered covering.

"Did that brick strike any one down there?" the man inquired, his voice quivering with apprehension. The afflicted citizen, who had just removed the dismantled cranial adornment, replied, with considerable wrath:

"Yes, sir; it hit me."

"That's right," came the cool and exasperating response. "I would rather have wasted 1,000 bricks than to have had you tell me a lie about it."—*Boston Record.*

A Sign That Worked Both Ways.

"I'm not the least superstitious," said a lady in the street car to her escort, "but there is one sign that I've never known to fail. If I see the new moon over my left shoulder I'm just as sure to have bad luck as can be, and if I see it over my right shoulder I always have good luck."

"That is very remarkable."

"Isn't it. Now last month I saw the moon over my left shoulder, and the very next day I went out riding on Dolly and she threw me. Wasn't that awful luck?"

"It was, indeed. Did you ever know it to work the other way?"

"Certainly, I have. I saw the moon over my right shoulder this month, and the other day when I was out driving, and the horse overturned the carriage, I didn't even get hurt, although I might have been killed. Oh, I'm sure it never fails.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A "Short-Hand" Writer.

By an accident while gunning in Missouri when a boy, Postmaster J. C. Hendrix, of Brooklyn, shot off the fingers off his right hand. In writing, the New York *Tribune* says, he holds his pen between his thumb and the stub of his fist. When he was a college sophomore at Cornell he accepted the editorship of a little foolscap-sized sheet daily at Ithaca, in the place of the former editor, who had suddenly disappeared. Mr. Hendrix composed the entire staff, doing the work of reporter, correspondent, scissors driver and leader writer. In his capacity as reporter he attended a supper of the Ancient Order of Hibernians on the evening of St. Patrick's Day. A burly looking Irishman watched him as his pen, so queerly held, ran nimbly along over the paper. Again the next day the same man brought a companion with him into the newspaper office, and, after buying a copy of the paper, loitered behind with his eyes fixed upon the editor, who was then scribbling away as rapidly as the night before. Then turning to his friend the Hibernian said:

"Faith, it's often Oi've hulrd tell of thim short-hand writers, but this is the furst toime Oi ivver sit oiyes on one of thim!"

Not Very Conversational.

There is an American in the customs service in China who is quite a character. His coolness and assurance have tried the patiece of Sir Robert Hart the Imperial Director of Customs many times these twenty years, but he is still there. He never could learn Chinese, and even when it was made imperative that the customs men should know the language to some extent he didn't learn it. He was always doing something wrong, or against the rules. On one occasion Sir Robert Hart was in Shanghai, and, walking down the Band, he met the American, whose post was at a Southern port. The American saluted.

"Well, sir," said Hart, "will you have the goodness to explain why you are not at your post in Amoy?"

"Certainly, Sir Robert. I am traveling with a No. 1 Mandarin on duty."

"You! You can't be of much use. How do you manage? You don't understand Chinese?"

"No; but I don't talk to him."

"How can you get on without talking to him?"

"Well, you see, Sir Robert, he's dead."

He was escorting the body of a dead Mandarin to his family place.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

"Once a Day."

Thirty years ago, one of the most famous elephants that traveled in this country was "Old Columbus." During one of his summer trips through Virginia, he stopped at the town of D——. In the neighboring town of H——, a boy familiarly called "Dave," and notorious for leadership in all kinds of mischievous tricks, determined to show off before the other boys at "Old Columbus's" expense, and invited several of his companions to go with him.

Having come to the elephant's stable, Dave gave him, first, candy, then cake, and finally cried: "Now, boys!" and slipped a piece of tobacco into his proboscis, intending to get out of danger, and enjoy "Old Columbus's" disgust and anger.

But, before he could move Columbus seized him, and whirled him upward through the opening overhead against the roof the stable.

Unhurt by his unexpected "rise," Dave dropped on the hay-mow. The other boys below, supposing this to be the "trick" promised them, cried out in admiration:

"Dave, Dave, do that again!"

Dave comfortably seated out of harm's way, very earnestly answered:

"No, boys! I only do that trick once a day!"

Silk and Silk-Worms.

The mulberry tree was cultivated in China and known by the name of the golden tree 2,600 years before the Christian era.

In the life of the silk-worm there are five periods or ages between the different moults, the first after the hatching and the last before spinning.

White silk is the most valuable in commerce, but the races producing yellow, cream-colored or sulphur cocoons are generally considered to be the most vigorous.

The two most marked and noted European varieties of cocoons are the Italian breed, producing small yellow cocoons; the French, producing large white cocoons.

Reeled silk is classified into organzine, tram and floss. Organzine is closely spun and twisted and is the best. Tram is made from inferior cocoons, and is more loosely spun and twisted. Floss is made of the loose silk carded and spun like cotton or wool.

Among silk-worms the annuals are the strongest and hardiest, and are preferred in France, Italy and Europe generally, where they now use with great success what are known as the Pyrean, Cevennes, Var, Milanese and Roumelian (Adrianople) varieties.

Ben. F. Peixotto, ex-United States Consul at Lyons, France, says: "Raw (reeled) silk, that is to say, silk as reeled from the cocoon and imported for the use of our silk mills, is really a manufactured article, and moreover an article the value of which depends very largely upon the excellence of the manufacturing process through which it has gone. When cocoons are first gathered from the branches they are green cocoons or seed silk. When they are sifted or pierced they are raw silk, which includes, specially, dried and pierced cocoons, waste and floss. When the dried cocoons are reeled and four to ten strands or filaments have been spun or twisted into one thread or yarn, it is reeled silk or grege; so also is the waste and floss when carded or spun."—*Mail and Express.*

Snipe Shooting.

Come with me and we will see how the thing is done, says Maurice Thompson in the St. Louis *Republican*. Yonder is the marsh, a wide, flat area, covered with tufts of tall grass and dotted here and there with little pools of water, around which grow fringes of yellow willow trees. There is a stiff breeze blowing out of the southwest, and the grass rustles and sighs sharply. We start in at a brisk pace, eager to flush the lurking game. I hunt them down the wind, so as to shoot them as they rise and turn. Ten to one it will startle you when the first bird gets up out of the grass with a whiz and a cry of "scape, scape." You see a whitish something somerset in the air and begin zig-zagging away at a speed wholly unexpected, and in a line as spiral as the thread of a screw. As a rule the flight is not more than ten feet above ground; usually it is near the horison, so that the shooter finds it very puzzling to follow the bird with his eye. You must be quick of aim and bang away, hit or miss. After a few trials you will begin to find a knack of catching the game with your sight just as it fairly clears the grass and on the instant that it pauses before making its somerset. If you wait longer you must have an eye like a kingfisher's and the quickness of a cat to make a successful shot, for he leaps this way, then that, whirling over, shying, skipping, leaping, falling like a boy's kite when it is not properly balanced, and, indeed, running through all the possibilties of eccentric flight. If you hit and kill him he always falls upon his back. He is a good hider when winged, and you must have a dog to find him.

For the best snipe grounds go to Louisiana; the Calcasieu and Bayou Teche regions are full of game in November and March. Good shooting may be had, however, all along the Atlantic coast from New Jersey to Florida, and over all the wet parts of our western prairies, provided you can find the right spots.

Miserly.

The avaricious person's boast of his humble beginnings never awakes admiration on the part of others. It was in Paris that a very rich and very miserly banker, hearing of the hard times that certain other rich men had had in their youth, exclaimed:

"And I, too, came into Paris with wooden shoes on my feet."

"That could not be," said one of the party who heard the boast. "You must have carried your wooden shoes in your hand, to save the wear on them.

Another miser, seeing a wooden-legged man walking along the street one day, exclaimed:

"A lucky fellow, that."

"Lucky! Why should you call him lucky?"

"Because he needs only half as many shoes as a two-legged man."—*Youth's Companion.*

A SNAKE DANCE.

A GROTESQUE CEREMONY OF ARIZONA INDIANS.

A Festival Celebrated Once Every Two Years—Indians Dancing With Writhing Snakes in Their Hands and Mouths.

A letter to the *Apache County Critic* from the Moqui villages of Arizona gives the following description of a snake dance:

This ceremony is celebrated only once every two years, and it takes sixteen days to prepare for it, the first eight days being observed by the high priests and leaders in getting together the various articles used in the dance, and in the preparation of the infusion which is drank by those who are to take part, that the fumes of the serpents or even their bite may not prove injurious to any one. It is the preparation of this drink that is the profound secret of the order, and it is known to but four living beings at the same time.

The remaining eight days are devoted to hunting snakes of all kinds, handling and washing them, or, rather, "subduing their vicious habits," as the Moqui puts it. This washing is more of a shower-bath, and is accomplished by putting the snakes into large stone jars; then pouring the water over them. This, of course, chills the serpents—puts them into a semi-comatose condition that leaves them comparatively helpless. They are then taken out of the jars, rolled in sand until dry, and then replaced in the vessels, where, covered as they are with a tanned buckskin, neither light nor breeze can get at them to disturb their quietness. Usually from a half to a third are fullgrown rattlesnakes, and the idea of the removal of the fangs is altogether erroneous.

The evening before the dance proper a preliminary one was held, but, as no snakes were handled, it was of no real importance. After singing a song of several verses, in the archaic, the members returned to their quarters. Next day, however, the programme was more elaborate. A large cottonwood shade—or wicki-up—was erected upon the western edge of the dance-space, close to the line of the houses, into which just before the hour of commencing the exercises the snakes, inclosed in sacks of various sizes, were placed, with the mouths of the sacks securely tied, that none might escape. After the placing of the snakes in this bower, a large cottonwood board, which was securely fastened to the ground immediately in front of the doorway, in the shade, was brushed clean and splinked with meal mixed with corn pollen. This, I was told, was to dispel all evil influences from harming the dancers.

When this act of seeming devotion was finished, attention was drawn to the furthermost part of the village, where arose mingled sounds of rattles, shells and other tinkling ornaments. This was the signal for the coming up from the estufas and on to the arena, of the men who, dancing the next hour, would take into their hands and mouths specimens of the most repulsive of nature's handiwork, the creeping, slimy, terror-bearing snake, with its little glistening black eyes, bearing vengeful spite in every sparkle and lightning flash of its tongue.

The participants were composed of two bodies of men, thirty-six of whom danced with snakes, and a smaller number who formed a chorus of singing men. These latter were the first to come upon the scene, and were dressed in bright-colored embroidered kilts, sashes, anklets, and with beautifully-tanned yellow foxskins hanging down behind the body; bearing small flat rattles in one hand, while confined in the grasp of the other was held a stick, to which was fastened a couple of turkey feathers. This stick, they claim, carries the necessary protection for one's life, and lets the snakes' tutelary god know that none of his progeny will be injured or carried to remote lands. These men made four or five circuits of the small plaza, and then took up a position to the west side of it, leaving the cotton wood shade in the center of their line. After they had arranged themselves properly, in a state of extraordinary exaltation, the snake-men came marching with tremendous energy, as though inspired to bound across the entire mesa at a single stride.

These dancing men, like their predecessors, made four circuits around the same rock, which stands near the center of the plaza, halting to face the chorus, where as on the day before a song was gone through with. The snake-men were formed into groups of three each, and now an individual from each group went into the cotton-wood shade and extracted a snake from one of the bags, and, after putting it into his mouth and firmly fixing it there by the teeth, started on his round. His companion, with an arm around his neck, kept the tail of the snake in position, while with the right, in which was carried a stick with two long feathers attached, he held the serpent away from becoming tangled in the hair of his friend.

The snake, after being carried around the circle, is thrown from the mouth, when the third member of the group gathers his snakeship up and carries him the balance of the dance, occasionally, however, giving the dancing men some to hold, which they do in a rather modest manner. How many times the circuit was made or how many snakes were on hand would be hard to tell, yet serpents were plenty, and seemed to be in excellent condition, to judge from the manner in which they resisted recapture after having been dropped from the mouth, but there were at least one hundred and fifty.

At the close of the dance the snakes were all gathered in a heap at the foot of the snake rock; meal was thrown over them, and then began a scramble among the snake men to get double handfuls, with which they ran off at the top of their speed, carrying their burdens down into the valley, where the snakes were turned loose and allowed to find places of security beneath rocks and in holes. That the performers are thoroughly doctored or medicated prior to the commencement of the ceremonies there can be no doubt. The eyes and the ecstatic bearing of the bodies attracts attention at once; there is a peculiar luster in the orbs, and an abnormal elasticity in the movement of the body.

The reaction after the dance is remarkable, and while no serious or lasting effects follow, still they are left in a very weak state, requiring many hours of sleep to fully restore them to their normal condition. The wives, mothers and sisters of those who take part in the ceremonies carry great bowls of cooked food to the estufas, where the men, after first washing in a liquor prepared by the Chiefs, partake of the food, and thus ends the festival.

A CREOLE SERENADE.

The lily bares her snowy breast
Beneath the summer moon;
The moth pursues his honeyed quest
Where sucked the bee at noon;
And from the fountain's liquid light
The fairy music flies
To plead for me the love, to-night,
Thy wayward heart denies.

Sail, Love, sail
Across the slumber sea,
And freight thy bark,
Amid the dark,
With tender dreams of me!

The lissome rose with balmy feet
Around thy lattice climbs;
The breeze steals in with winglets fleet
To breathe his silver rhymes;
While I, with weary waiting worn,
Gaze up with wistful eyes,
And guard thy slumbers till the morn
Comes laughing up the skies.

Sail, Love, sail
Across the slumber sea,
And freight thy bark,
Amid the dark,
With tender dreams of me!
—*Samuel M. Peck, in Times-Democrat.*

PITH AND POINT.

A tight fit—Delirium tremens.

You can't give a busy hotel clerk any points on the nights of labor.—*Hotel Mail.*

A dancing-master, having invented a neat style of waltz, announces a new movement on foot.

A poet writes: "I owe no man a dollar." We never did know a poet who could get any credit.—*Boston Post.*

The chestnut crop is so abundant that nobody need feel under obligations to add anything to it.—*New York Sun.*

In ancient times kissing a pretty girl was a cure for the headache. It is difficult to improve on some of those old-time remedies.—*Goodall's Sun.*

Little pens of metal,
Little drops of ink,
Make the tyrant tremble
And the people think.
—*Springfield Union.*

Reading, Pennsylvania, probably has as many breweries to the square foot as any town in the country. So that Bacon was right when he said that "Reading makes a full man."—*Drake's Magazine.*

The king of Spain is seventeen months old and only gets $1,000,000 a year. But if he sticks to business and gets around to the throne early in the morning, and only takes twenty minutes for lunch, and doesn't knock off before dark, there is no reason why he shouldn't have his salary raised.—*Life.*

"You must understand, Mr. Dumley, in seeking the hand of my daughter," said the old man, "that she will bring you no dowry until after my death." "I understand, sir," said Dumley, hopefully, "but you must bear in mind, my dear sir, that you are getting well on in years."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Her face was very sweet to see,
Her countenance was full of glee,
"Ah, you are passing fair!" said he,
Her hand was very soft and wee,
Up handed her car fare, did he.
"Ah you are passing fare!" said she.
And as the lovers rode away
Right past the fair grounds blithe and gay,
"Ah, we are passing fair!" said they.
—*Goodall's Sun.*

What Locomotive Whistles Mean.

One long blast of the whistle is a signal for approaching stations, railroad crossings and junctions.

One short blast of the whistle is a signal to apply the brakes—stop.

Two long blasts of the whistle are a signal to throw off the brakes.

Two short blasts of the whistle are an answer to the conductor's signal to stop at the next station.

Three long blasts of the whistle are a signal that the train has parted.

Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is standing are a signal that the train will back.

Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is running are a signal to be given by passenger trains, when displaying signals for a following train, to call the attention of trains they meet or pass to the signals.

Four long blasts of the whistle are a signal to call in the flagman.

Four short blasts of the whistle are the engineer's call for signals from switchmen, watchmen and trainmen.

Two long, followed by two short, blasts of the whistle are a signal for approaching road crossings at grade.

Five short blasts of the whistle are a signal to the flagman to go back and protect the rear of the train.

A succession of short blasts of the whistle is an alarm for persons or cattle on the track, and calls the attention of trainmen to danger ahead.—*Racine (Wis.) Journal.*

Self-Mending Snakes.

Oliver White, Secretary of the Peoria (Ill.) Scientific Association, says in a letter to the *Scientific American*: "I believe that you, like most scientific writers, are

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

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FOR 1887.
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The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—With the end of the year the PEOPLE'S PRESS will close its thirty fifth volume. We would urge our delinquent subscribers to settle up without delay as we need money to carry on the business.

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

Thursday, November 24, Set Apart as a Day of Prayer and Thanksgiving.

President Cleveland has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

The goodness and the mercy of God which have followed the American people during all the days of the past year claim their grateful recognition and humble acknowledgement. By his omnipotent power he has protected us from war and pestilence and from every national calamity; by his gracious favor the earth has yielded a generous return to the labor of the husbandman and every path of honest toil has led to comfort and contentment; by his loving kindness the hearts of our people have been replenished with fraternal sentiment of patriotic endeavor, and by his unerring guidance we have been directed in the way of national prosperity. To the end that we may with one accord testify our gratitude for all these blessings—

I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 24th day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be observed by all the people of the land. On that day let all secular work and employment be suspended, and let our people assemble in their accustomed places of worship and with prayer and songs of praise give thanks to our heavenly Father for all that he has done for us, while we humbly implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuance of his mercy.

Let families and kindred be reunited on that day, and let their hearts, filled with kindly cheer and affectionate reminiscence, be turned in thankfulness to the source of all their pleasures and the giver of all that makes the day glad and joyous; and in the midst of our worship and our happiness let us remember the poor, the needy, and the unfortunate, and by our gifts of charity and ready benevolence, let us increase the number of those, who, with grateful hearts, shall join in our thanksgiving.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President:
THOMAS F. BAYARD,
Secretary of State.

—Jay Gould and family sailed for Europe on Saturday, on the Umbria.

—Over 1,000 men are employed in the mines in Stanly and Montgomery counties.

—The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley is destined to be the railroad of the State and will make Wilmington a great commercial metropolis.

—The assessed value of the property of the South has increased over $900,000,000 in the past seven years, or at the rate of about $125,000,000 each year.

—The credit of the United States has lately passed that of England, as it long since passed that of every other civilized country, and now stands at the head of the list.

—The Piedmont Exposition netted a cash profit of $10,000, besides paying over $15,000 for the building and grounds. This success has caused a plan to be started for a world's fair at Atlanta in 1889.

—The National Republican Executive Committee will meet in Washington, December 8th, to fix the time and place for the National Republican Convention next year.

—The Atlanta Exposition number of the Anniston (Ala.) *Hot Blast* is as fine a specimen of a newspaper as we have ever seen published in the South. The taste of Mr. Oldham is plainly visible throughout and the general typographical appearance reflects credit on the printers. Col. Jas. K. Randall, of "Maryland, my Maryland" fame, is the editor-in-chief, and he wields a graceful and forcible pen.

—The monument to the late Gen. John C. Breckenridge, at Lexington, Ky., will be unveiled November 16. The occasion will be observed by a grand civic and military parade. The oration will be delivered by Senator J. S. C. Blackburn. The bronze statue is now in Lexington ready to be placed.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, Va., Oct. 25.—The new Anatomical Hall of the University of Virginia was opened to-day. It has snowed here all day.

—At London intelligence has been received of the destruction by fire of Kitab, a town of Bucharia, Central Asia. Half of the inhabitants perished in the flames.

—Miss Ida M. Shell, daughter of the late Rev. L. Shell, died suddenly at Trinity College, N. C., on last Tuesday, of a congestive chill. Her remains were interred in Oakwood Cemetery, Raleigh.

—The National Committee of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the M. E. Church is in session at Lincoln, Nebraska. The collections amounted to $190,000 for the past year, an increase of $23,000 over the previous year.

—The corner stone of a monument to Gen. R. E. Lee was laid in Richmond, Va., Oct. 26th, with elaborate ceremonies. Military organizations were present from many Southern States.

—The colored people of the State held a very creditable fair in Raleigh during the past week, notwithstanding the inclement weather. Speeches were made by Hon. C. M. Cooke, Rev. S. S. Sevier, Prof A. W. Pequers, of this State, and Hon. Green B. Raum, of Ill.

—The passenger propeller Vernon was wrecked in the terrible gale that swept Lake Michigan on the 29th inst., and her crew of twenty-two persons and her passengers, are supposed to have been lost.

—Good news comes from Virginia. The reports received by the democratic state committee from the various districts in the State are very satisfactory, indicating as they do that the majority in the next legislature is likely to be as large as it was in the last. Brady in his turn is knifing Mahone, and altogether the prospect seems fair for the democracy.—*News-Observer.*

—The result of the bolters' movement in Baltimore should be a lesson to all democrats who are disposed to kick out of party traces in their anxiety to secure their own advancement. The Baltimore malcontents styled themselves "reformers" and gave out to the world what was pretty much in effect that every Baltimorean who called himself a democrat was a thug or a thief. They joined themselves to the republicans and the natural result of such desperate tactics was that the democrats of the city gathered in their might and put down the unholy alliance that did not scruple for selfish and partisan ends to villify their city. As a consequence we have a majority for the regular democratic candidate for mayor larger than the one obtained at the last election.—*News-Observer.*

The Roanoke & Southern Railroad.

Affairs seem to be at a standstill on the Roanoke & Southern R. R. The Bullock Construction Company have dissolved co partnership, apparently without a successor and operations on the road are suspended. Their franchise does not expire until December 18th, and hence the railroad company can do nothing until that time.

The stockholders will meet in Roanoke on the 20th of December and if the construction people have done nothing by that time other arrangements may be made.

It is said that a construction company may be formed among the moneyed men of Winston and Salem to wrestle with that part of the work south of the Virginia State line.—*Roanoke Times.*

FOREIGN.

SOFIA, Oct. 2.—A plot has been discovered to assassinate Prince Ferdinand, Stambuloff and Natchevitch. The plot originated with the Slave Committee at Odessa. An emissary of the Committee has been arrested at Varna.

BREST, France, Nov. 1.—A hurricane has been raging here since morning and vessels have been unable to leave the roadstead. Many fishing smacks and pilot vessels have foundered during the storm.

BERLIN, Nov. 1.—Advices have been received from Warsaw that the town of Kluzin has been totally destroyed by fire. Three hundred and fifty houses and a number of stores were burned and many lives lost.

Our Dairy Interests.

The dairy interest of the United States has reached very great proportions, the capital invested being more than $3,000,000 or about five times the aggregate of the banking capital. The number of milch cows is 21,000,000, giving 7,350,000,000 galons of milk yearly. Something over half of this is made into butter, and the balance is made into cheese or consumed by the men, women and babies without going through any other process. The value of the dairy product of the country last year is estimated at $500,000,000, which exceeds the value of the wheat crop and nearly equals the value of the yearly corn crop. As some one has put it, "Corn is king, but the cow is queen."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

ST. VINCENT, Minn., Oct. 25.—The Red River is frozen solid from St. Vincent to Pembina. The river has not been frozen at this season for 30 years.

STATE NEWS.

—The hog cholera is still raging in Johnston county.

—Pittsboro *Record:* A citizen of Moore county informs us that there is a family in that county consisting of four brothers and four sisters, who together have 49 Christian names.

—Greensboro *Workman:* We announce with much gratification a generous donation of one hundred dollars by Mr. William P. Clyde, of New York, to the "Guilford Battle Ground Company."

—Charlotte *Chronicle:* The Presbytery of Fayetteville, made up chiefly of the counties of Cumberland, Robeson, Harnett, Moore, Montgomery and a part of Rockingham, has over 5,000 communicants. The county of the State where Presbyterians are most numerous is Mecklenburg.

—Hickory *Carolinian:* C. W. Shull was convicted in Lincoln Superior Court last week of slandering a young girl and sentenced to 2½ months in jail——Frank Smith was committed to jail at Newton last Saturday in default of $1,000 bail, charged with setting fire to Mr. Reinhard's barn, in Jug Town.

—Hillsboro *Recorder:* A young lady in Orange without any assistance except an old mule, cleaned up the ground, broke it up, planted it, worked it and made 10 barrels of good corn, and did the most of the house work besides. This young lady is good looking and quite young.

—Hillsboro *Recorder:* James H. Thompson, of Orange county, is now ninety one years old. He is hale and hearty and still very active. This year he worked six acres in corn, has cut and stocked it, and is now nearly done sowing wheat on the same ground. This he did with his own hands without the assistance of any person whatever.

—Concord *Times:* A good many farmers of Cabarrus and Rowan counties are posting their lands. They say they suffer from the depredations of hunters and fishermen, and also they say they do not want the partridges killed, as they destroy the dreaded chinch bug and render them safe against the ravages of this common enemy of farmers.

—Shelby *Aurora:* A Shelby farmer, on three measured acres of light land, with $3.93 worth of fertilizer compost, made this year 126½ bushels of measured corn; this at 60 cents per bushel, with $10 worth of of fodder and tops, made $86.90 total. The peas raised paid for the cost of the fertilizer. Mr. John A. Ware also made on the same tract 170 gallons of evaporated molasses on nearly one acre; also on three-eights of an acre he made 57 gallons of molasses.

—Greensboro *Patriot:* Comment was recently made on the abundance of mast on the trees in all parts of the State. It is especially notable in the Piedmont section, and the chestnut crop is one of the largest ever known. The latter will be marketed and be quite a source of revenue. The people in all the mountain section call this a year of plenty and well they may. They have never had such crops in all their lives.

—The feature of the colored State Fair was the parade of stock and and articles brought for exhibition from Concord by an enterprising and thrifty colored man named Coleman. He comes every year and brings a fine exhibit. His procession yesterday was the length of 3 blocks, and showed several very fine horses, a number of mules, some very fine horned cattle, sheep, farm products, poultry, white rabbits, 'coons und various objects of interest. His exhibit was a whole fair in itself.

—A company has just been formed and incorporated under the laws of North Carolina, for developing and working the Mann-Arrington gold mine is $700,000. D. W. Lyon is secretary-treasurer, and W. A. Campbell, of North Carolina, is general superintendent. The remainder of the company is composed of gentlemen of Pittsburgh, Pa., of ample capital.

—Monroe *Enquirer-Express:* Mr. I. P. Walkup, one of the best citizens of Union county, has been very greatly afflicted. Within three years he has lost his wife, one daughter and three sons. His three sons have died within a year. He lost two sons on the 12th of November last, each of them being snatched away in the prime and vigor of young manhood, and on Monday morning his eldest son, James A., died, after a short illness, apparently one of the most robust young men of the county.

—Wilkesboro *Chronicle:* It is reported on good authority, that on the grounds of Double Creek church, about six miles north-west of Trap Hill, during the Association which met there, an old gray mare belonging to one of the attendents, attacked a bear, seizing him by the head and ear, shaking him considerably. When he was turned loose he found that the mare had made considerable havoc of his head, tearing off part of one ear. The bear gave tokens of a desire to renew the fight, but was prevented by the glare of the old mare's teeth.

—At a meeting of the people of the Cherokee Indian Nation in the Indian Territory, held last Monday, a vigilance committee was appointed to protect that region from a band of desperadoes who have been committing serious depredations. Active pursuit of the band began at once. The leader of the vigilants was Robert Henderson, a half-breed from the Creek Nation. His party when they started numbered thirty-two men, all well mounted. The outlaws when brought to bay were of about equal force, under the lead of Bud Trainer. The latter made their stand on the North Fork River on Thursday, and the battle lasted all that day. The vigilants by night had lost eight men killed and eight wounded, and their leader ordered a retreat. The losses of the outlaws are unknown.

GENERAL NEWS.

—At the present time in the United States there are remaining about 200,000,000 acres of public lands for the use of the coming generations of men. During the last fiscal year 20,113,663 acres were swept off the list of the free lands.

—Surgeon General Hamilton has received a telegram from the quarantine officer at Savannah, Ga., saying that the British ship Salon, which had three cases of small-pox on board during her voyage, and was sent to quarantine.

—John S. Stevens, attorney of the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw Railway, says the company has, up to date, settled with the relations or legal representatives of forty of the people who were killed at Chatsworth, Ills., and with sixty of those who were injured. The highest amount paid out on the death list was $2,000.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 25.—The town of Spencer in Roane county, was nearly destroyed by fire Saturday. Twenty-six buildings including the court house and jail were burned. Loss abont 100,000; insurance small. Several desperate characters were among the prisoners liberated from the jail to save their lives, and fled.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26.—The steamship Gallic arrived this morning from Shanghai and Hong Kong and brings advices to the effect that on September 15th the Chinese transport Way Lee was lost in Pescadores and 280 Chinese and 5 Europeans were drowned. It is also reported that the steamer Anton encountered a typhoon, during which the second officer and 24 Chinese were washed overboard and drowned.

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.—Recent investigations have shown that nearly a million pupils are in the public schools of the Southern States; that the amount of money expended annually for schools is $11,545,000, and that since 1880 the number of public schools has been increased from 45,080 to 61,583. In face of these figures the talk concerning illiteracy in the South is without foundation in fact. There is illiteracy, of course, but nothing like what has been stated.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct 28.—Jas. E Hamilton, mail carrier between Miami and Lake Worth, on the the South Atlantic coast, met with a terrible death on Tuesday last. His route necessitates crossing Hillsboro inlet, which he does in a row-boat. While crossing Tuesday he was attacked by a number of sharks, and although he fought them with the oars as long as possible, they finally capsized his boat and literally devoured him alive. A fisherman witnessed the horrible death, but was unable to render assistance.

Howard county farmers residing in the vicinity of the great Shrader gas well, near Kokomo, Ind., go on record as harvesting the first wheat by natural gas light. A dozen self binders and men shocking wheat was truly a novel scene, which was witnessed by hundreds of people, who surrounded the fields of grain in carriages. The constant roar of the Shrader well can be distinctly heard eight miles away, while the light can be plainly seen at Burlington, fifteen miles west of Indianapolis. The estimated flow of gas from this well is 15,000,000 cubic feet every 24 hours.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—A Wellsville, (Ohio) special says: "The hurricane which blew all yesterday has subsided, and to this may be attributed the saving of the town of Empire from complete destruction by a forest fire. The fire is now under control. All of the valuable property in the place was saved, owing to the work of the citizens, day and night. The railroad company sent a large force of men on a special train to the scene, and they rendered heroic service. The drought in this section continues. The woods at Industry have been burning for two days. Yesterday fire broke out in Sarley's woods, at Salineville, and burned several acres of valuable timber. The loss is unknown.

MACON, Ga., October 27.—Thirty thousand veterans, from all parts of the South, assembled here to-day, and were reviewed by Mr. Davis. It was arranged that Mr. Davis should not speak, owing to his feeble condition, but at the sight of a tattered Confederate flag in the procession he arose and said he was like that flag, in that he was torn and riven by storms and trials. He loved it as a memento of what had been done by fathers and sons. He was glad to see them again. Short speeches were made by Gov. Gordon and Senator Colquitt.

There were fifty thoasand visitors at the State Fair, when Mr. Davis again reviewed the veterans in the afternoon. The city to-night is brilliantly decorated and illuminated and full of strangers.

North Carolina Enterprises.

From the Manufacturers' Record.

Big Falls.—The Big Falls Cotton Mills, previously reported as to build a mill, have purchased machinery.

Charlotte.—The Richmond & Danville Railroad Co., will shortly begin work on a new depot to cost $15,000.

Cronley.—The Acme Manufacturing Co., will build a short railroad.

Durham.—The Enterprise Land & Trust Co., capital stock $50,000.

Edenton.—W. V. Elliott, of Lee's Mills, has been prospecting with a view to starting a machine shop.

Enochville.—S. M. Furr and others have been appointed a committee to negotiate for the rebuilding of the flouring and planning mill of Plaster & Lipe, lately burned.

Fayetteville.—Trainor & Wire, of Philadelphia, Pa., are arranging to take the output of several saw mills, and will probably erect a planing mill.

Henderson.—Plans and specifications have been prepared for the large tobacco warehouse. It will be 100x200 feet.

Hickory.—Messrs. Campbell and Browder have received the contract to build the hotel previously reported.

Salisbury.—The plant at the Concord mine is being re arranged. New pumps and hoisting machinery will be erected at the Barrington gold mine. Reed & Morgan are opening a gold mine.

Salem.—E. M. Light will rebuild his saw mill at Waughtown.

Statesville.—An agricultural implement factory will be erected. J. P. Caldwell can probably give information.

Thomasville.—The Piedmont Reduction Co., will erect the electric light plant.

Tyro.—A stamp mill will shortly be erected at the Monroe gold mine near Tyro.

Winston.—The Winston Land & Improvement Co., is being organized. George W. Hinshaw can give information.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.
Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

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DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

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HARDWARE MERCHANT,

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FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

FOR
MAN AND BEAST!
Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

needs no likes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal** application. Everybody needs such a medicine when it is known. Everybody needs it in case of accident. Every family needs it for general family use. Every traveler needs it for his teams and his men. Every Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Farmer needs it—can't get along without it. The Planter needs it in his house, his stable and his field. The Sailor or the Boatman needs it—can't supply oil and ashore. The Hunter needs it—it is his best friend. The Stock-raiser needs it—it will save him hundreds and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it a thousand times a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when one come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accidents saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

-: NURSERYMEN :-
—AND—
-:TREE DEALERS:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and ten ainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.
Please mention this paper.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all be sold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

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HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

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Salem, N. C.

1888—EVERY LADY SHOULD TAKE IT—1888

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A FULL-SIZE DRESS-PATTERN with each number, which alone is worth the price of the number. Every month, also, there appears a **MAMMOTH COLORED FASHION-PLATE**, superbly colored, and giving the latest Parisian styles of dress. Also, household, cookery, and other receipts, articles on art-embroidery, flower-culture, home-decoration—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

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7 " "	10.50	

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Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

A Glorious Holiday with S. H. Barrett

PRESIDENT OF THE AMUSEMENT REPUBLIC!

Amazing and Rapturous Revelations in the Realm of Entertainment!

Two Magnificent, Faultless Exhibitions, Rain or Shine at

WINSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 10.

Most Positively the Only Tented Show that will visit this Section this Season

BARRETT'S

New United Monster Shows!

3-RING CIRCUS—HUGE THEATRE STAGE—ENORMOUS MENAGERIE
WORLD'S MUSEUM—CLASSIC RACING CARNIVAL AND JO-JO!

$2,000,000 Invested for the Public's Delectation! Actual Daily Expenses $3,500.

Notably and Triumphantly Reinforced this Season with the Old World's Most Startling Human Phenomenon,

JO-JO, THE DOG-FACED RUSSIAN BOY

THE HUMAN SKYE TERRIER!

A Canine Carved Head—Framed in Fleecy, Shimmering Hair—In him Reality Outstrips Exaggeration, and Dumfounded Science Pronounces Him the Most Wonderful and Inexplicable Mystery of Life!—Not an Insipid Idiot, but a Bright, Alert, Vivacious Being!—Your Only Chance to See Jo-Jo—By Command of the Czar he Returns to St. Petersburg at an Early Day!

AN UNPARALLELED RED-LETTER CIRCUS FESTIVAL!

200 Illustrious Champions!——80 Dazzling Acts!

Astounding Displays of Acrobatic, Gymnic and Equestrian Amazements in 3 Separate Star Rings. Scotch Athletes, Russian Skatorial Artists, Arabian Heroes, Japanese Marvels, and a Gigantic Vaudeville Combination in Thrilling and Fascinating Performances on the Grand Theatre Stage!

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Greatest, Grandest, Most Famous and Best Trained Herd of Elephants on American Soil—Including "Bismark" and "Juno," the Biggest Wedded Couple Extant, and the Colossal, All-Overshadowing Central Figures of their race; "Doc" and "Ben Butler," Rollicking Precocious Elephantine Clowns, and the only Baby Elephant on the Continent!

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Appearing on the Public Thoroughfares at 10 o'clock Every Morning.

ADMISSION,

To the Entire Combined Shows, as usual. Children under nine years of age, Half Price.

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Reserved Cushioned Opera Chairs, with back and foot rests, at the usual slight advance. Two Exhibitions Daily—Doors Open at 1 and 7 P. M.—Performances Begin an hour later. Cheap Round-Trip Excursions on all Railroads.—See Station Agents for Particulars.

GREENSBORO, NOV. 9th. SALISBURY, NOV. 14th.

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Fall In Prices.

MANY BOOKS

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FANCY ARTICLES,

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FOR PRESENTS.

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Respectfully,

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

October 1887.

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THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock. Your orders solicited.

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July 14, 1887-6m.

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RELIABLE PATTERNS

Are the only ones that will give a perfect fitting garment.

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Write for Circulars.

DEMOREST FASHION and SEWING MACHINE Co.,
17 East 14th Street, New York.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p. m. Mail closes 6:45 p. m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—Judge Boykin spent several days in Winston last week.

—Charley Yokely has opened a livery stable in Centreville.

—Andrew Yokely is building a dwelling-house in Centreville.

—Prof. and Mrs. E. W. Lineback recently spent several days in Mt. Airy.

—Dr. Shaffner and family have returned from the western part of the State.

—H. W. Fries and J. W. Fries and lady have returned from their northern trip.

—Lewis Kimel has sold his house and lot in Centreville, and bought a part of the Baily plantation.

—50 GALLONS HOME MADE MOLASSES, well filtered, clarified and gravitated and in boiling given the double blubber, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—W. S. Fishel commenced teaching at Eden School house, Broadbay township, with good attendance.

—After a rainy week, with rain, sleet and snow on Monday, the weather has changed to fair and cool.

—Mrs. Chas. Buford and daughter, who have been visiting in Virginia for the last two months returned home last week.

—Ready Mixed Paints, in small cans, ready for use, at
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Our friends who wish to pay their subscription to the PRESS in wood will please deliver it an early day.

—J. P. Charles' team, driven by Frank Myers, pulled the Winston steam fire engine at the recent fire alarm in good time.

—There will be a greater effort to raise a large crop of wheat in this neighborhood the coming year than has been for a long time.

—George Sink, of Broadbay township, has bought the plantation by Mrs. Catharine Hine, deceased, widow of the late John Hine, for which he paid $3,100.

— Bromine Arsenic Water of Ashe County, N. C., is for sale by
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Our old friend and subscriber, I. S. Spease, of Reed's P. O. this county, presented us with two sweet potatoes, weighing 3 and 3½ pounds. Thanks.

—Elm Street Sunday School will give a Miscellaneous Concert, consisting of Music, Dialogues, recitations, &c., at their chapel on Saturday evening, November 5, in order to obtain funds to increase their library. Public cordially invited to attend. Admission only 25 cents, children 15 cents.

—Cora Tatum and Fanny Beck, two colored damsels, got in some clever sleight-of-hand on a farmer the other night. They succeeded in fleecing him of about $60, but Cora and her pard were overtaken and they now languish behind the bars. —*Daily.*

—Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, Blacking Brushes and all other kinds of Brushes, at
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Last year Pinkney Wyer sowed a field of wheat and put stable manure on a part of it, and ashes on another part of it. He sowed it all in clover last spring, and the part on which he put ashes has double the quantity of clover the manured part has. He says ashes is the thing to start clover.

—The Salem Paper Mill fired up their new boiler on Tuesday last, and let her whistle go at noon. The mill shut down a couple of weeks ago in order to make improvements changes that will enable the mill to meet the increasing demand for its product. The new boiler is eighty horse power, return flue pattern. The smokestack is sixty feet high, and was put up by our clever machinist, Mr. J. A. Vance. Other machine work was done by the Salem Iron Works' experts.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 29, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Mollie Crumpler, Miss Claude Earle, Miss Emma Hanes, Miss Ella Waller.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Arthur W. Bawn, Mr. John Daniels, C. D. Frank, Lewis E. Fishel, Rev. D. H. Graves, Mr. Henry Gibbons, Mr. John Johnson, Mr. Ransom Mott, Mr. N. M. Motsinger, Mr. Daniel Smith (2), Jacob Spaugh, Jno. Lewis Spaugh, Mr. W. B. Shelton, Mr. J. A. Weisner.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

— Knickerbocker Shoulder Braces are the best. For sale by
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—A postal from friend "Ego," of Yadkin county, says: "Mr. Samuel B. Speas, of Shore, a regular subscriber to the PRESS for the past 35 years, while fishing on the banks of the Yadkin, on his plantation, caught a fine 'red-horse' fish, weighing 9½ pounds and measuring 2 feet and 4 inches in length. Mr. Speas is an excellent farmer, and devotes but little time to fishing." We congratulate him on his "catch."

—The judgment against the N. C. Midland Railroad Company, which resulted in advertising the property of the Company for sale, consisting of road bed, etc., was paid off by Col. Andrews yesterday for the Richmond & Danville Co. This has for some time been considered the only barrier in building the road to Mocksville. The prospect now looks encouraging. —The annual conference of the M. P. Church will be held at Flat Rock church, Guilford county, November 24th. Messrs. H. W. Pegram and B. F. Norman have been appointed delegates from the M. P. church in Winston.—On Tuesday, Oct. 18th, the jail of Ashe county, at Jefferson, was burned to the ground. A prisoner, named Girtman set fire to the floor of his cell, which caused the conflagration. All efforts to subdue the flames were unavailing, and the destruction was complete.—*Republican.*

Moravian Provincial Synod.

This body met in the Moravian Chapel on Monday, and organized with Rev. C. L. Rights in the Chair and Br. E. A. Ebert, Secretary. The following members from the different churches were present:

Ministers:

Rev. C. L. Rights, Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., Rev. R. P. Lineback, Rev. Jas. Hall, Rev. John H. Clewell, Rev. L. B. Wurreschke, Rev. John F. McCuiston,

Salem,—A. A. Spach, J. G. Sides, Thos. Spach, J. W. Fries, F. H. Fries, C. T. Pfohl, C. B. Pfohl, E. A. Ebert, J. F. Shaffner, J. W. Hunter, W. T. Vogler, C. H. Fogle, H. W. Shore. James T. Lineback, Treasurer of the Province.

Friedberg, Hope and Eden.—T. H. Spaugh, H. Crouse, Samuel Woosley, John Shore, Timothy Fishel, Simon Fishel.

Bethania.—George Porter, Egbert Lehman.

Bethabara.—Benjamin Rank.

Friedland.—Robert McCuiston.

Kernersville —Israel Kerner.

New Philadelphia.—T. J. Ketner.

Macedonia.—L. A. Sheek.

Advisory Members.—Centreville, W. Rominger. Oak Grove. J. L. Morris'—Providence, N. Marshall.

The Synod is still in session.

Superior Court.

Court is yet in session. The cases disposed of last week were mostly for retailing and were disposed of by paying costs. Several cases for disposing of mortgaged property came up and were settled by payment of debt and costs. In cases of Messrs. Whittaker and Hay for assault and battery, Mr. Whittaker was fined $1000 and Mr. Hay imprisoned for twelve months. The case of Walker (col.) charged with the killing of Frank Moore, was found "not guilty."

SURRY COUNTY.

--The Brower insurance suits (which grew out of the burning of the Brower Mills some years ago at Mt. Airy) have at last all been compromised. The last was disposed of at Greensboro, during the recent term of Federal court. Mr. Brower compromised his suit at $14,000. The amount claimed was $20,000.

—The *News* says that Mr. Goodman, the clever gentleman who represents the wholesale house of Hinshaw & Medearis, Winston, was in Mt. Airy recently and sold the merchants lots of goods.

STOKES COUNTY.

--In Stokes county there are 85 cases on the civil docket and 119 on the State docket. Court convenes next Monday, Judge Gilmer presiding.

—Mr. Robertson, the mining engineer in charge of the work of developing the coal on Town Fork, is so well pleased with the prospect, says the *Reporter*, that he will put 60 hands to work at once.

—The Danbury *Reporter and Post* says, the one hundredth anniversary of Stokes county will occur December 23rd, 1889, and not in 1888, as previously stated.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

The Barshavia Fair

was a complete success. Vienna township is one of the best sections in the county. The Fair was held in the public School House, which by the way, is a model one. The tobacco was displayed in the house, numbering about forty specimens, among them some of the finest ever exhibited in the county. The vegetables, fruit, grain, preserves, bread, cakes, &c., were tastily displayed on tables in the yard. At 11 o'clock the people were called together by J. M. Long, President of the Club; in an address of welcome, introduced A. W. Bevil, President of the County Club, who delivered an address full of practical interest. An excellent dinner was enjoyed by all. Hon. C. B. Watson, the orator of the day, spoke for an hour in his usual pleasing style. W. B. Glenn spoke briefly and appropriately.

W. H. Goslen, then read the premiums awarded. Everything passed off well. The Republican published the following list of awards:

1	For best 3 lb bright wrappers, Tobacc, Henry Doub,	$2 00
2	2nd best bright wrappers, P. A. Sprinkle,	1 00
3	2nd best mahogany wrappers, J. S. Anderson, Jas. Sprinkle,	1 00
4.	Best red tobacco, Wesley Long,	50
5.	Best 3 lbs., cutter, tobacco, J. M. Long,	50
6.	Best bushel white corn, weight 55 lbs., P. F. Holder	1 00
7.	Best bu yellow corn, weight 56 lbs., J. M. Long,	1 00
8.	Best 12 ears corn, weight 22 lbs., B. Hendricks.	50
9.	Best bu. white wheat, 63 lbs., Henry Doub, New South Chilled Plow, donated by R. R. Crawford.	
10.	2nd best white wheat, 62 lbs., J. M. Long,	50
11	Best bu. red wheat, 64 lbs., R. F. Myers,	1 00
12.	2nd best bu. red wheat, 63 lbs., J. D. Anderson,	50
13.	Best sheaf, Henry Doub,	25
14.	Best bu. oats, 34 lbs. J. M. Long,	1 00
15.	Best sheaf, E. W. Doub,	25
16.	Best bu. field peas, 62 lbs. B. Hendricks,	1 00
17.	Best bu. sweet potatoes, J. W. Speas,	50
18.	Best six sweet potatoes, 19 lbs., Mrs. Lucy Doub;	25
19.	Best bu. irish potatoes, W. H. Goslen,	50
20.	Best six irish potatoes, 4 lbs. 12 oz. Mrs. Lucy Doub	25
21.	Best 6 beets, 30¾ lbs., J. S. Speas, Boss Plow, donated by S. E. Allen,	
22.	6 turnips, 8 lbs. 6 oz., P. A. Sprinkle,	25
23.	Best 6 tomatoes, 2 lbs. 2½ oz. G. H. Hauser.	25
24.	Best head cabbage, 4 lbs. 15½ oz. J. S. Anderson.	50
25.	2nd best head cabbage, 4 lbs. 10 oz. R. J. Petree,	25
26.	Best pumpkin, 69½ lbs. G. H. Hauser,	50
27.	2nd best pumpkin, 52 lbs. D. S. Lehman,	25
28.	Best watermelon, 70½ lbs. G. H. Hauser,	50
29.	Best display of melons, G. H. Hauser,	25
30.	Best stalks sorghum, W. H. Goslen,	50
31.	Best bushel apples, J. W. Speas	
32.	Best display of flowers, Mrs. Martha S. Hauser,	1 00 50
33.	Best loaf bread, Mrs. Martha S. Hauser,	1 00
34.	Best dozen biscuits, Mrs. Martha Speas,	50
	For girls under 20 years of age.	
35.	Best cake, Miss Lucy C. Speas,	1 00
36.	2nd best cake, Miss Lilly Sprinkle,	50
37.	Best display of cake, Miss Lucy C. Speas,	1 00
38.	Best pickles, Mrs. M. F. Speas,	1 00
39.	Best preserves, Mrs. Martha S. Hauser,	1 00
40.	Best canned fruits, Mrs. Bettie J. Long,	1 00
41.	Best pound butter, Mrs. Margaret Holder,	50
42.	Best quilt, Miss Lucy C. Speas,	1 00
43.	Best rag carpet, Mrs. Lucy Doub,	1 00
44.	Best display of crocheting, Miss C. F. Goslen,	1 00
45.	Best display of needle work, Mrs. Florence Petre,	1 00
46.	Best jellies, Miss Flora Long,	1 00
47.	Best general exhibits, J. S. Speas, Whiting Chilled Plow, donated by Brown & Rogers,	
48.	2nd best general exhibits, J. M. Long,	2 00

The Committee thank the warehouse-men and other citizens of Winston and Salem for aiding the Fair, Messrs. Watson and Glenn for addresses, and A. W. Bevel, Esq., for a talk on farming, and the editor of the *Republican* for aid in printing, etc., and assure these gentlemen that their kindness is duly appreciated by the Farmers' Club.

GEO. H. HAUSER,)
J. W. SPEAS,) *Com.*
W. H. GOSLEN,)

Phenomenal "Jo-Jo."

Barrett must certainly have a great drawing card in the dog-faced boy, "Jo Jo." No such startling human curio has ever been seen in this country, and it is altogether likely that Barrett's tents will be packed with people eager to see the prodigy on the occasion of the exhibition here, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10.

The *New York Herald* speaks thusly of "Jo-Jo:"

"Beyond all question, 'Jo Jo' is the most extraordinary and absorbingly interesting curiosity that has ever reached these shores. His resemblance to a fancy skye terrier is most striking and complete. 'Jo-Jo' is not at all stupid, but, on the contrary, is unusually bright, alert and vivacious, and an eminently pleasing figure to look upon."

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.
October 31st, 1887.

Messrs. Editors: Not having seen anything of the doings of old Abbott's Creek in your columns for some time, and having more leisure time than usual on account of continued rain, we thought perhaps some of your readers would not object to hearing about our "hard times."

The farmers in mass have done all they possibly could the past summer to redeem their losses on tobacco last year.

Crops were more diversified, but little tobacco set, and the result is that we have a surplus of everything commonly grown on a farm, except hogs, which are rather scarce. The present outlook is that the market will be supplied with shoats in the spring.

Old time farming fully entered into: a good log fire, with granaries, smoke-houses and cellars well filled.

Pinhookers and oppressive speculators may quake and tremble as the hard earnings of the farmer in the future will not be gambled away.

The tobacco boom of 1885-'86 will do this generation.

Money is scarce, but everything else plentiful. The wheat crop of last year was good, and the acreage will be fully fifty per cent. over last and land better prepared.

E. J. Hine says he raised 275 bushels of wheat on 13 acres last season, an average of 21 bushels per acre. Who can beat that on old field?

Tobacco was grown in small quantities on most farms this year. The quality now cured is excellent. Hope the growers will get compensated for the slavish labor.

Reports say L. E. Matthews has purchased one-half interest in the M. Evans' grist-mill as an initiatory step to widening and deepening the channel of Abbott's Creek, from said mill to his home place, in Forsyth, some five miles up the creek. Covetousness and spite by designing persons have prevented the drainage of hundreds of acres of No. 1 low-lands, for the last 8 years on said creek.

M. D. Raper, no tobacco man at all, prefers raising vegetables and has raised an excellent crop this season; has about closed his cane crop and made of his own raising over 150 gallons, and for his neighbors about 400 gallons. He makes a No. 1 article of evaporated golden syrup, finished up with the "double blubber"—"mush-flop"—insured to keep.

D. H. School-house stands out only as a relic of the past, known now by the public, only as a shelter for owls, and a hiding place for bats and mice. It is a pity that such a valuable building should be so desecrated.

Roan Clinard and brother Charlie are at home again, after a stay of weeks at Walnut Cove; finishing some fine jobs of painting, which they had taken under contract.

Miss Lou Watkins, daughter of Aquilla Watkins, is visiting relatives in the vicinity of Teaguetown.

We learn that A. Q. R. Teague, of Davie county, is soon to become a citizen of Davidson again, and will occupy the old "home-stead" three quarters of a mile west of Abbott's Creek church. D.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

FERTILIZER FOR SALE.—The Fertilizer recently seized by the Sheriff and locked up in N. T. Shore's Ware house, Salem, has been unlocked, and is now ready for sale. The undersigned expects to keep on hand at the same place, the same brand, or something superior, as a permanent improver of the soil, and not any of the shoddy stimulants. E. J. HINE.

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken it first gives the first symptom of benefit is restored energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

MARRIED.

In Lewisville, Oct. 25th, Lewis Spaugh to Miss Fannie Moser, Rev. A. J. Hunt officiating.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Winston, Oct. 27, W. E. Alspaugh to Miss Mary E. Miller, Rev. Mr. Hunt officiating.

In Concord, Thursday last, T. J. Wilson, of Winston, to Miss Bettie S. Harris. The bridal couple are on a visit through the northern cities.

DIED.

In South Fork township, Forsyth county, Lula C. daughter of C. W. and I. M. Patterson, aged 7 years, 1 month and 3 days.

In Winston, on the 28th ult., Irene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Smith, aged 12 years.

In Anniston, Ala., October 24th, Cliffton, little son of W. G. Ledbetter.

The Duty of Parents in Sickly Seasons of the Year.

We commend the following testimony as to the efficacy of S. S. S. in measles and fever, from one of the best known physicians practicing in Georgia. It will be seen that he strongly testifies to the happy results accruing from the use of this medicine in preventing the frequently very serious consequences that follow an attack of measles. The resultant effects of an attack of measles remain in the system for months, and unless great care is exercised the lingering poison in the blood will attack some vital part of the system, endangering life. We take great pleasure in giving the wildest possible circulation to this eminent physician's candid and manly letter written in the cause of suffering humanity.

ELLAVILLE, GA., March 31, 1887.

My Dear Sirs—I have used your S. S. S. medicine with exceptional benefit on patients convalescing from measles. A feature of that disease is that it leaves the mucous membrane chronically inflamed—that is, the inflammation continues from four to six months. I have given it to several patients just getting out of bed from the measles, and always with the happiest results.

I also used S. S. S. in convalescent fever cases with the best result. It will, in my judgment, prevent summer dysentery, if one will take a few bottles in the spring, thus preparing the bowels for the strains of summer.

I am prompted to send you this letter, because just now I am aware that measles prevail in Southwest Georgia. While I hesitate to appear as a voucher for proprietary remedies, S. S. S. has become such a standard medicine with many regular physicians, that I am relieved of the embarrassment ordinarily attached to a regular physician's endorsement of proprietary medicines. Besides, the claims of suffering humanity are greater than selfish professional ethics. Yours sincerely,

J. H. CHENEY, M. D.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

SALE OF A HOUSE AND LOT NEAR SALEM.

BY order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will sell at auction, at the Court-house door, in Winston, on the

5th DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT,

a small house and lot on the Lexington road, adjoining the lands of the undersigned, Henry Reynolds and others. Sale at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

A credit of 6 months will be given, and bond with approved security will be required from the purchaser, drawing 8 per cent. interest from date.

SAMUEL RATLIFF,
Administrator and Commissioner.
Oct. 6th, 1887—4w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late J. M. Charles all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them duly verified to the undersigned, on or before the 6th day of October, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

And all persons indebted to the estate will please make prompt settlement.

J. P. CHARLES, *Adm'r.*
Oct. 6th, 1887 6w.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to hunt with gun, dog or net, or to cut down or remove any timber on the land of undersigned in Broadbay Township, bounded on the West by the lands of Noah Hine and David Shoaf, on the South by the lands of Lewis and Rebecca Wilson, on the East by the lands of John H. Hege and Pinkney Snider, on the North by the land of widow Charles and Noah Hine. The intruder will be prosecuted according to law.

S. A. HEGE.
Sept. 27th 1887.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!

Call and examine selected Home grown and Baltimore SEED WHEAT.
For sale by
F. & H. FRIES.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 29, 1887—1m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

THE undersigned, Administrator of Jos. H. Miller, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises, on

Thursday, the 10th day of Nov. 1887,

and from day to day the following personal property belonging to said estate, viz:

An 8-Horse Engine, 1 Iron Lathe, 1 Wood Lathe, 1 Wood Planer, Foundry outfit complete, Miller Horse-power Patterns, Walker Saw-Mill Patterns, Shelton Old Patterns, and various other Patterns, Black Smith Tools, Saw-Mill Irons, 1 Corn Mill, 1 Threshing Machine, a lot of Wheat, 1 Cane-Mill and many other articles.

Terms Cash.

I again give notice that creditors must present their claims to me duly authenticated, on or before the 1st of January, 1888.

K. D. SNIDER, *Adm'r.*
Oct. 7th, 1887—1t.

THE WILMINGTON STAR.

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.

Address,
WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

R. B. KERNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WINSTON, N. C

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.
This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the Supe
FORSYTH COUNTY, } rior Court.

Samuel Ratliff, Administrator of Henry Cox, deceased, plaintiff,
against
Frank Kiser, and others defendants.

It in this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Frank Kiser, Virgil Kiser, Milly Shore and her husband, Wesley Shore, are not residents of this State: Therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, in said county, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on the 6th day of October, 1887, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in the office, demanding a sale of the lands of Henry Cox, deceased, for assets to pay his debts and charges of administration, or judgment will be rendered against them for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, clerk of said court, at office in Winston, N. C.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
August 24 1887—6w.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation taxes. The levy for this year is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2 Road tax. Please call and pay, the money is needed to pay for street work already done. L. N. CLINARD,
Collector.
Sept. 26, 1887.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rebecca Stauber, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment, on or before the 31st of July, 1888, duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment at once.

AS. T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r,*
of Rebecca Stauber, dec'd.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 35
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd,)" "	00 to 1 00
Beans,(white)" "	1 00 to 1 25
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	12 to 15
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs,	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	12 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	13 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.50 to $ 4.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8.00
" Good,	7.00 to 9.00
" Fine,	10.00 to 13.00
Leaf.—Common,	4.00 to 6.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 8.50
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
Cutters.—Good,	22.00 to 27.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35.00
Wrappers.—Common	15.00 to 20.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	25.00 to 38.00
" Fine.	50.00 to 70.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries,	15 cents.
Blackberries,	8 "
Raspberries,	15 "
Whortleberries,	6½ "
Damson Plums,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	6 "
¼ Unpeeled Peaches,	4 "
Bright Peeled Peaches,	8 "
Fancy Peeled Peaches,	12 "
Ex. Fancy Peeled Peaches,	15 "
¼ Apples,	3 to 4 "
Bright Sliced Apples,	4 "
Fancy Sliced Apples,	5 "
Ex. Fancy Sliced Apples,	6 "

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.
Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.
Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
BLAIR'S STATIONERY
for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturers' Prices.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore, Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.
Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.
Highest Honor at Gold Medal over all other Colleges, at World's Exposition, for System of Book-Keeping and General Business Education. 8000 Graduates in Business. 16 Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Stationery and Board, about $90. Short-Hand, Type-Writing & Telegraphy, specialties. No Vacation. Enter Now. Graduates Guaranteed Success. For circulars, address Ephraim W. Smith, Principal, or Wilbur R. Smith, President, Lexington, Ky.

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to the sex you will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—use ORIGINAL AND BEST

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

Winston, N. C., Oct. 24th, 1887.

To Our Customers and the Public.

Notwithstanding this has been a hard year on every one we have done more business than in any previous year—one-fifth more. Our large increase is mainly to the fact that we

HANDLE GOODS, HONEST GOODS,

Buy them from first hands in large quantities at the lowest package prices and

Sell Them as Low as Possible,

to make a living out of our business. We are pleased to state that both our

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

stock this Fall has never been equaled. We sell goods from our Retail Departments only

FOR CASH,

and we are at no loss. No house in this country carries so full a line of Goods as we do. Our stock of

SHOES AND BOOTS

comprises more than four hundred cases—not a shoddy pair in the lot. Fifty cases RUBBER SHOES. We can fit and suit Children, Misses, Boys, Ladies and Gentlemen, with BAY STATE Shoes and Boots and ZIEGLER SHOES. THE 2 BEST BRAND OF GOODS MADE. Also have a full line of other Shoes and Boots.

DRESS GOODS,

Flannels, Linseys, Shawls, Cloaks, Jerseys, Hoods, Hosiery, Merino Underwear, Blankets, Gloves and Notions, Jeans, Cassimeres, &c., in greater variety than ever before.

IMMENSE STOCK OF HATS, CAPS,

Hardware, Wooden Ware, Drugs, Groceries, Oils, Leather, Ropes, School Books, Stationery, Trunks, Grass Seeds, &c.

WE CANNOT ENUMERATE

the one hundredth part of our stock in a newspaper column. We invite all to come and examine our goods before buying. We will make it to your interest. Remember that you can come nearer

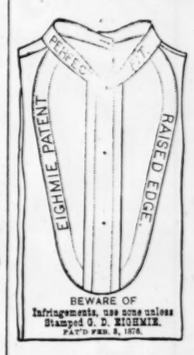
GETTING EVERYTHING YOU WANT

at wholesale or retail at our house than in any house in the State.

Yours Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,
SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887—tf.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Mill Supplies,	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Belting and Oils.	Patent Riveted Collars.
	Corn and Flour Mills.	

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25—6m.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

W. P. ORMSBY,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos ndall musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchang

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

E. A. GRIFFITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.
OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.
Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.
Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.
CLINARD & BROOKES.

NEW BOOKS.—Gretchen, by Mrs. Holmes. Moravian Hymn Books, Gospel Hymns, &c., &c., at Salem Bookstore.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A photographer, connected with the United States Signal Corps, had obtained a photograph of a sunrise from the summit of Pike's Peak.

A French horticulturist, Count de Buysson, ensures the growth of seeds so old as to have a doubtful germinating power by soaking them for thirty-six hours in water containing a little guano or other source of nitrogen.

An increase in the demand for mica has resulted from its use for electrical purposes, and special machinery has been devised for getting out the mineral. Electricians usually select the whitest kinds, some colored micas having so much iron that their insulating property is affected.

An Oxford meteorologist seeks to prove that the European and American magnetic poles are coincident with the centres of greatest cold for the two continents, and that the shiftings of the magnetic poles is due to the same series of astronomical and geological causes which produce the secular changes in climate.

Prospectors are roaming about the mountain country of Tennessee, through which railroads are to pass, seeking ore-beds, which can now be bought for merely nominal prices. Rich lead and silver ore have been found in several localities. In one immense cave in Putnam County five distinct veins of lead, all valuable, have been found.

An English observer recommends the locomotive as a cheap hygrometer for farmers and others living near railroads. When the escaping steam remains long suspended the air is near its point of saturation with moisture, but when the steam quickly disappears, as if swallowed up, the weather is dry and there is little prospect of rain.

A scientific journal, in an attempt to prove that mankind could not exert mechanical force enough of their own to produce the amount of heat needed to raise the crops necessary daily to feed themselves, states that "the mechanical equivalent of the vertical sunshine received upon a square mile of the earth's service is computed to be 3,323,000,000 pounds raised a foot high in a second.

Mr. Ernest Hart, of the Smoke Abatement Institute, fears that London will always suffer from fogs, because it is placed in a river valley, on a clay soil, and is bordered on the Essex side by low-lying lands very imperfectly drained, and on the north side by the Harrow Weald. The fogs generated, the results of damp exhalations, are greatly aggravated by the parks, most of which require draining. But if the smoke is got rid of the fogs will be much less dense.

The latest theory of the mode of formation of ozone in the atmosphere is that of C. Wurster, whose observations have led him to conclude that it is formed by the action of clouds. He states that when clouds are continually formed from above they become highly charged with this active form of oxygen, whilst those formed from below only contain it in notable quantity in their upper layer. This theory has no advantage over many others, it admits of confirmation or refutation both by observation and experiment. Artificial clouds are easly formed, may be confined in glass vessels, and there exposed to sunlight. Ordinary oxonometer paper contained in the same vessel will at once display the formation of ozone if it actually occurs.

Painted Peas.

"I wouldn't order those French peas, if I were you," observed a well-known New York physician to a *Mail and Express* reporter, as they were dining in an upper Broadway cafe.

"Why not?"

"Because green peas, especially French ones, are deceptive. Time was when green peas were as honest a vegetable as ever grew. But in this age of deception and fraud very few vegetables can preserve their integrity."

"Do you mean to say that these are bogus peas?"

"No, but the color is sometimes bogus. It's as unreal as the paint on an actress's face."

"Is it dangerous?"

"I have never known it to do anything more dangerous than to kill a person. It is usually, however, not that dangerous. I only know of one fatal case, and in that instance a mistake had been made in coloring the peas; too much poison had been used. Sulphate of copper is the poison the canners use to paint on their faded vegetables the verdant hue of growth and freshness. A small quantity only is used."

"Why don't the authorities prevent the sale of them?"

"It is not a universally accepted fact that they are poisonous. American doctors, notably the members of the Massachusetts Board of Health, agree that the combination of sulphate of copper and peas is hurtful. On the contrary, many French and Bulgarian physicians claim that it not only is not harmful, but is a positive remedial agency, and sometimes recommend it to patients suffering from certain maladies. For my part, though, I prefer my vegetables unadorned. I like them plain and clothed in the colors nature gave them. A decorated pea has no charms for me."

A Simple Test of Kerosene.

The North Carolina State Board of Health, in one of its bulletins, gives the following simple test for kerosene: Take an ordinary pint tin cup. Fill it within an inch of the top with water warmed to the temperature of 120 degrees. Pour on this water three or four tablespoonfuls of the oil to be tested. Stir the oil and water together, and wait a short time, say a minute or two, for the oil to collect on the top. Try the thermometer again, and if the temperature is more than one degree from 120 degrees, add a little cold or hot water, as the case may be, so as to bring the temperature to within one degree of 120 degrees. Then stir again and give time, as before, for the oil to come to the top. Now apply a burning match or lighted taper on a level with the top of the cup, say within half an inch of the oil. If within one second no flash occurs, the oil is reasonably safe; otherwise, it is unsafe. Purchase four or five gallons of oil at a time, and apply this test at each purchase.

A Spider's Fatal Mistake.

A small garden spider had spun his web in a corner where a perpendicular column and a horizontal rail met, and from the ambush of a hidden crack awaited his dipterous prey. A handsome yellow wasp passing that way espied the graceful trap and made for it. Setting his feet lightly on two or three of the meshes, he started up a great buzzing which shook the web from end to end. The watchful spider ran out a little way, stretched forth a delicate foot to make sure of the location of the supposed fly, and then rushed for it, alighting on the wasp with a gleeful jump and no doubt a grin of hideous triumph. But Mr. Spider had reckoned without his host. Like a flash of lightning the wasp's six nimble legs closed upon him, the graceful body bent nearly double, and once, twice, thrice, again and again, the sharp sting pierced the luckless spider. As his struggles grew fainter and finally ceased, the wasp, with a spring, disentangled himself from the silken net, and bore away his spidery victim in triumph.

Too Lonesome.

A prisoner once escaped from jail,
To catch him did detectives fail;
He found a store—this fellow wise—
A store that did not advertise,
And there he sat, quite free from care,
He knew no one would seek him there.
After, perhaps, a year or more,
Again he sought the prison door;
Gave himself up—"That store," he said
"Was lone as graves that hold the dead."

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

The Buttonless Shoe Superstition.

The latest "fad" is the interest attached to the finding of an old buttoned shoe. We were told, with great sincerity, that if a young girl on finding one would count the buttons remaining on it, she would be able to tell exactly the number of years which would elapse before her marriage, each button representing one year. It is looked upon as a great piece of misfortion (by the credulous) to find a shoe minus buttons.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

A Valuable Fan.

Mme. Patti, the Paris *Figaro* says, has a fan on which are the autographs of all the sovereigns of Europe. Here follows a selection of some: The Czar, "Nothing is so soothing as your singing." The Emperor of Germany, "To the ever-singing nightingale." Queen Christina, "To the Spanish woman from a queen who is proud to have her as a subject." Queen Victoria, "If King Lear is right in saying that a sweet voice is a precious gift in a woman, you are the richest of women." The Emperor and Empress of Austria have merely signed. M. Thiers, at the time he was President of the Republic, wrote, "Queen of song, I stretch forth my hand to thee."

Care of Canaries.

It is easy to keep the canary in good health, easier, in fact, than to cure him after he becomes sick. There would be but few sick birds if they were properly taken care of. Many are neglected, and many are treated with mistaken kindness. Their food should be good, and they should have all they want to eat. The best seeds for them are German rape or millet, canary seed, and hemp, the latter in limited quantity. We would not give more than a dozen hemp seeds daily. Some advise not to use it at all, but we think it beneficial to a bird when used in small quantities.

Cleanliness is all important. Be sure of this. The cage should be cleaned daily, and fresh seed given each time, with clean sand or gravel. Fresh water should be given for drinking in cups which are arranged in such a manner that the bird cannot foul them. That for bathing should be in a shallow dish like a saucer, and as soon as the bird has bathed the dish should be removed. A great many persons place such a vessel of water in the cage and oblige the bird to use it to bathe in and drink from. This should never be done. The bird wants just as pure, clean water to drink as any person does, and he will not keep in health if obliged to drink impure water. A piece of cuttle-fish bone should be kept in his cage, and a raw apple, cabbage leaf, and plantain in its season should be provided. Aim to give one or the other of these things every day the year round. Occasionally, give a piece of bread soaked in milk, but never cake or candy. Once a week, give boiled egg mixed with cracker. Never hang any birds in a draft, or the wind, and never set them out of their cages. In moulting time, give a dusting of cayenne pepper to their egg and cracker, or bread and milk.—*American Agriculturist.*

Fashion Notes.

The tournure is narrower, but not otherwise smaller.

New basques are noticeable for their elaborate front trimmings.

Velvets are always most effective made up with little or no draping.

Long velvet redingotes, with satin skirts, are in vogue this fall.

Dark tan is a shade that is predicted likely to be extremely fashionable.

Braid is a stylish decoration for many costumes, and it is most generally disposed in parallel lines or scrolls.

Braiding in fancy patterns is much liked on the back and sleeve pieces, and also the tabs of handsome wraps.

Braids, passementeries, ribbons, cords and flat trimmings generally may be added to costumes of wool or silk.

Gainsborough hats are to be fashionable in velvet and felt, en suite, with long wraps or costumes, and long plumes will prevail.

Upon costumes tinsel, wool and silk braids are correctly employed, and velvet ribbon put on in stripes is quite as modish.

Checks that are almost invisible and fancy weavings that are not too pronounced will be combined with velvet in costumes.

White cloth embroidered with gold, silver, bronze or copper braid will often be used for the vest, collar and cuffs of dressy costumes.

Among the superb toilets to be seen the coming winter none will attract more attention than those with plain black velvet bodices made up with court trains over contrasting petticoats of white moire brocade and other handsome evening fabrics.

In costumes for little girls those for best wear often have the vest of lace, gauze of crepe and the drapery of sash ribbon, silk or the material. The sides of the skirt are frequently trimmed with ribbon, or braid, or faced with contrasting material to produce the effect of panels.

Novel Wall Decorations.

"While in New York a few days since," writes Fuller Walker, "I took the opportunity to visit some of the leading decorative artists, just to learn what is the prettiest and newest thing out for the furnishing of rooms. At the office of the *Art Age*, on West Twenty-third street, I saw a whole room lined with what is called Russian crash, or burlap. It can be had in New York, sixty-eight inches wide, for fifty cents a yard. It is of a light pearl color, closely woven, and makes an admirable background for any style or color of decorations. The room I saw was lined with this crash, a narrow fold of the same being put over the seams, or where the edges joined. A frieze of the same ran around the top of the room. This had been hand-painted in oils and was fastened to the wall at its lower edge with large-headed brass tacks. The effect of the whole was very rich and fine. Such a tint and material make a good natural background for pictures, especially engravings, to hang against. Brown linen, such as dusters are made of, is now being much used to decorate rooms with. Flowers or a conventional design can be painted on this cloth in fresco colors, such as scene-painters use. Any one can mix these colors, and with a little practice will soon be able to paint charming designs. A hall bed room would be a good room to begin upon. Calling upon a celebrated physician in New York I found his library, above the bookcases, lined with deep red-straw matting, tacked on with brass tacks. The effect was all that could be desired. Wall papers have had their day, unless they are very fine and artistic. No modern house of any pretensions now tolerates wall paper. A room may be very cheaply and beautifully decorated with stuffs of all kinds, if only one will give the subject a little thought and go at it."—*Boston Transcript.*

No More For Him.

It was early in the evening, and by way of keeping up conversation she inquired:

"Are you fond of ice cream, Mr. Sampson?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Sampson, as he settled himself more firmly in his seat; "in fact, I stopped on my way here this evening and ate two dishes."—*New York Sun.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Recipes.

SODA CAKE.—One pound flour, one-half pound currants, one-fourth pound raisins, one-fourth pound butter, six ounces sugar, two ounces orange peel, two ounces almonds, one teaspoonful carbonate of soda, flavor with essence of lemon; add milk enough to make cake rather stiff, and put in one-half a nutmeg.

TO CAN GRAPES.—Pick them carefully from the stems, taking care not to tear the skins much; put them in a porcelain kettle, with a little water; stir them carefully and only enough to make sure that they are well heated through; then put them in the cans. The pulp will then be whole and the sauce not all seeds and skins.

TOMATOES AND ONIONS.—Prick the small ripe tomato skins and lay them in layers, cover with small onions and sprinkle with salt, let it stand a week, drain off salt water, put the tomatoes in a jar and cover with strong vinegar. Boil a pint of vinegar with red pepper, horse-radish, spices and mustard; add to the pickles.

STUFFED PEPPERS.—Slit the peppers, take out the seeds, and stuff with cabbage shredded very fine and English mustard seed in equal parts. Put a small white onion and two cloves in each pepper. Tie them firmly up and put into cold vinegar. The cabbage should be sprinkled with salt and hung up in a bag to drain the day before it is used.

BREAD PUDDING.—One quart of milk, one pint bread crumbs, the yolks of three eggs, one cup of sugar, a small piece of butter; flavor to taste; bake twenty minutes; when cool spread jelly over it; beat to a froth the reserved whites of eggs; mix with one tablespoonful of sugar; pile on top of the jelly and set in a hot oven until slightly browned.

POT-ROASTED BEEF.—Take a piece of cheap beef, say from the round, boil two hours in about enough of water to almost cover it; season with pepper and salt. When the water is almost boiled away turn the meat often, to keep it from sticking to the bottom of the pot. At last the water will all be evaporated, and then let the meat brown a little; take it out and add to the hot fat flour and water; this will make a rich brown gravy. It is best to have a tablespoonful of flour mixed with a quart of water ready to pour in as soon as the meat is removed, so as not to have the fat scorched. Pork, veal or mutton is equally nice cooked in this manner.

Useful Hints.

Fruit that is to be preserved may be kept from turning a dark color by dropping it into cold water as fast as peeled.

Never let metal touch fruit and handle it as little as possible, is the rule of an authority in all sorts of fruit preserving.

It is generally a pity to cook fresh fruits; but inferior and hard pears may often be made very palatable by stewing them with a little sugar.

To clean decanters pour the refuse of the teapot leaves and all into the decanter, and shake it well. The tannin of the tea has a chemical affinity for the crust on the glass.

To remove paint and putty from window glass make a strong solution of pearl-ash with hot water. Apply with a brush to the paint or putty, and when nearly dry rub hard with a woolen cloth.

To scour tins, coppers, etc., wash in hot suds, then dip a wet rag in fine sifted coal ashes, scour well and then polish with dry ashes. Coppers, if much stained, can be cleaned with vinegar and salt, or oxalic acid. Put ten cents worth of acid in a quart of water and bottle. Label poison in large letters and keep for use. It is a dangerous article, yet very useful to have at hand. Keep it by itself in some place inaccessible to children.

Of all vegetables, cabbage needs to be cooked quickly and thoroughly. It is usually halved or quartered and boiled, after lying for a few minutes in cold, salted water. This will remove insects which may have found refuge in the leaves, which should be closely examined; then plunge in boiling water, and cook at least three-quarters of an hour. Half a teaspoonful of cooking soda neutralizes, in a measure, the disagreeable odor, or a trifle of red pepper.

The Exhaustiveness of City Life

There are advantages in city life, but there are results that lesson the gains. It is not merely that there are risks from sewage gas and crowded rooms, but from numbers that hinder interest. City life brings out the ingenuity of man, but there is a great exhaustion of vital power. There is constant wear and tear of the system by the multiplicity of things claiming attention. Think of the committee meetings to be attended, of the multiplied agencies demanding attention; of the fierce competition for existence; of the strain put on men of small capital by the existence and advertising power of large houses; of the many sights compelling thought; of the paralysis sometimes produced by the mightier work to be overtaken, and the difficulty of making oneself felt amid the moving crowds of the city. Then add the lateness of the hours the shops remain open; the amount of gas used and the bad air breathed; the rapidity with which every customer has to be attended to; the distance it is necessary to travel, on trivial business, frequently, in a city; the hurrying to catch trains; the complex arrangements to be met, and it must be confessed that city life is most exhaustive. The drafts on nervous energy are constant. There is great excitement, and the loss caused is not so readily repaired as in the country. The air is not so pure. It has been vitiated by bad odors from every source breathed and rebreathed; there is no ozone in it. This accounts for the sense of lassitude so many experience. The superintendence of country toil or actual work has a more restorative influence than city work. Agriculture has been thought beneath many, and it has thus been left to lower the minds, as though the best cultivator of the land would be one who had least cultivation of brain. To what, however, do men of leisure and competency so readily turn as to farming? It is evidently the normal state in which pleasure and profit are best combined. Man was not intended to be a mere machine to get money. The growth of cities means that men live rather to gain wealth than to produce it. Men make money there, but at what cost is it? How much is lost? Some say: "No, there are these advantages in towns that lectures, services and amusements can be more readily reached." Nearly all could be gained in the country under better management.—*The Quiver.*

Mother of Pearl.

In the western suburbs of Vienna flourishes an industry which, as a general rule, does not attract much public attention, although it is of some importance. This is the manufacture of articles and ornaments where mother of pearl is used. Attention has lately been drawn to this industry, owing to the breaking out of a strike among those engaged in it. It appears that the value of the crude mother of pearl which is annually consumed in the district is 3,600,000 florins (about £300,000), while the value of exported articles is 8,000,000 florins (about £670,000). In the latter figures are not included the articles which are sold in the home market, so that making an allowance for this item the annual value of mother of pearl articles produced in the neighborhood of Vienna may be set down at about £1,000,000 sterling, showing that this industry is one of considerable importance.—*Industries.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Care of the Cucumber Patch.

I made it a practice for a number of years to let the first cucumbers which appeared go to seed, says a *Rural New Yorker* correspondent. The result was I had very few cucumbers for table use and scarcely any smaller ones for pickling. Now I take special pains to pick off every cucumber, whether needed for table use or not, and the result is a strong growth of vine and plenty of either cucumbers or pickles. It is astonishing how much difference there is in the yield from a patch where some of the cucumbers, which come on early are permitted to go to seed, and a patch from which every pickle and cucumber is picked each morning. I have found that the best plan is to begin to pick the small cucumbers as soon as they will do for pickles, and as a rule enough will escape our notice, until they are too large for pickling, to supply the family with cucumbers. A plot forty feet square with proper care will furnish all the pickles and cucumbers a small family will require; certainly all the average housewife will care to attend to.

The Aroma of Butter.

Professer Arnold says in his *Stock Journal:* The aroma of butter has a very complex origin. It springs from certain volatile oils which exist in the plants on which the animals feed. Voelcker reported butter to contain two per cent. of these oils. [The per cent. varies largely in the product of individual cows.—ED.] To these are given the names butyrin, caproen and capryolic acids which are the occasion of rancidity of butter. The easy formation of these acids is one of the greatest obstacles to the manufacture of good butter. But the volatile oils in butter are not confined to three or four varieties. Every species of herb upon which the cows feed, and, indeed, upon the farm, has more or less volatile oil peculiar to itself, on which its peculiar odor and flower depend. It is easy to see how the flavor and odor of butter are affected by the food the cow consumes. A cow eating peppermint, for instance, carries the oil of peppermint into her blood, and thence into her milk, where, rising with the cream it is carried into the butter, giving it the flavor of aroma of the mint. Cows do not live upon a single variety of herbage. Twenty different kinds are more likely to be found in a single pasture than only one. The mingled oils of all these constitute the aroma of the butter made from their milk, each one having its modifying influence, though some may be distinctly recognized, when, like onions, garlic or cabbage, their influence is greater than that of all the rest.

The kinds of food which furnish the most agreeable aroma are the most desirable for dairy pasture, though they may not yield the most. More people are pleased with the aroma from Kentucky blue grass than with any other; hence blue grass is regarded as the best food for the dairy. By a little attention every dairyman can determine for himself what food is most available for his herd; and that little attention will impress upon him the fact that if he would make clean-flavored butter his cows must not live on garbage, litter or strong-scented weeds. There is another peculiarity about the essential oils in herbage, from which the dairyman may sometimes derive advantage. It is the different degrees of lightness they possess, the rapidity with which their essential oils are evaporated by heat. For instance, the pungent oil of the horse-radish is so volatile as to escape in a short time by exposing the crushed radish to the air; the poisonous oil of the wild parsnip and of ivy escape while the foliage is withering; an offensive oil is green clover, which affects butter unfavorably, escapes while it is drying, so that the dry plant makes a better product than the green. The aroma of turnips, cabbage, onions, etc., are heavier and not entirely carried away by drying. But by heating the freshly drawn milk, even these oils can, in many instances, be entirely driven out.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Lime is an admirable wood preserver.

Never breed a sow before she is a year old, as it retards her growth.

A sow will raise better pigs when from two to four years old than at any other age.

It is said that milk taken from cows affected with tuberculosis will convey consumption if applied to human beings.

A contemporary remarks: "As a rule farmers wait too long before cutting hay, and to strike it just right requires judgment and experience."

Cultivation is so easy every farmer, if he does no more, should keep his kitchen garden free from weeds. He should never permit any to ripen their seed.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says: "On account of the contained ammonia, a good way to dispose of old boots is to bury them at the foot of an apple-tree."

Do not allow milch cows to become worried. If they are their milk will soon become sour and unwholesome. Infants using it will suffer from colic, diarrhœa, etc.

In using tarred paper for roofs consideration must be given to the fact that unless paper be securely fastened so that the wind will not get under it the roof will be easily destroyed during the prevalence of a high wind. Paper roofs are excellent if only they be properly put on.

Sir J. B. Lawes says: "We have certain evidence that gypsum, which is present in large quantities in soluble phosphates, has a very beneficial effect upon clover, though the super-phosphate had not been applied directly to the clover, but to the roots two years previously."

If the earth turn up lumpy after the plow, roll and harrow it reasonably fine at once without waiting for rain. A light shower, which would not moisten hard lumps, will render small ones fit to moulder fine as ashes. It is hard to over-estimate the importance of fining land which is to be sown with any cereal.

The kind of sheep to keep depends on the soil and pasturage. The Southdown is the best to cross with native ewes that are made to forage a great portion of the time. Merinos do better in large flocks than do the heavy mutton sheep. Heavy breeds cannot range as easily as the small sheep, and therefore require more attention. Using the improved breeds for crossing means that a large allowance of food must be given if success is expected.

The young shorthorn breeder who will take one good family and breed it in its purity with the best sires will attain a success and reputation not to equaled by the miscellaneous breeder of a dozen families. The young breeder who takes one family of good breeding and of the very best individual merit, and with the right kind of bull to stamp a uniform type, will attain fame and fortune if he will stick to his one family for ten or twenty years.

Cultivated in groves, the average growth in twelve years of several varieties of hard wood has been ascertained to be about as follows: White maple reaches 1 foot in diameter and 30 feet in height; ash, leaf maple or box elder, 1 foot in diameter and 20 feet in height; white willow, 18 inches and 40 feet; yellow willow, 18 inches and 35 feet; Lombardy poplar, 10 inches and 40 feet; blue and white ash, 10 inches and 25 feet; black walnut and butternuts, 10 inches and twenty feet.

If, as is sometimes the case, a horse pulls hard upon the bit it is not desirable to put in its mouth twisted or other severe bits, as it only makes the matter worse. A much better way is to take a common bit and have it covered with stout leather, and use it in that manner. It may take a little time for a horse to get used to it. He cannot get so strong a hold with his teeth, and it is not as severe upon the mouth as a curb or twisted bit, and in a little time the animal will be cured of tugging at the bit, which often makes it tiresome.

A Corean School.

A Seoul letter to the *Globe-Democrat* says: "From the high windows of a corner house I heard a continuous singsong chant beating the air late one rainy afternoon while walking on the river bank, and without ceremony we stepped into the open doorway leading to the court-yard of the house. In a small room at one side a dignified old Corean gentleman in a pea-green gown and a broad-trimmed, horse-hair hat was half reclining and supporting himself on one elbow in the manner of the ancient Romans at a feast. He had a slow, lazy smile, and occasionally roused himself to slap the matted floor in front of him with a long rod. The loud chant increased in volume and steadiness after these floor-rappings, and came from a dozen youngsters sitting in a row around the wall of the tiny apartment, each with an open book spread on the mat before him.

This Corean school was as unique as anything in the educational line could be, and that row of small boys sitting on their heels and rocking back and forth over the pages of Chinese characters that they were shouting at the top of their lungs too comical. The youngsters were about 10 years of age and by their fresh, green and blue gowns, evidently drawn from the first families of the city. The Corean small boy lacks the delightful impishness of expression that marks his American brother, and parting his hair in the middle and braiding it in a long pigtail down his back gives him a mild, gentle, "sissy" look that makes one always take him for a girl. One small boy in the corner had his hair twisted up in a top-knot on the crown of his head after the manner of grown men, and this mature hair dressing indicated that the youngster was betrothed, which is quite as good as married, and gives a Corean a greater importance and standing among his fellows.

A Corean is even so anxious to wear the benedict's badge that he often twists his hair on high before he is betrothed or married, and a "top-knot on credit," as this is derisively called, is a common thing. Such a thing as a middle-aged man with his hair parted and braided in a bachelor's fancy-free pigtail is never seen, and bachelors are held in less esteem than in Sparta. Women being presumably invisible, there is no particular way to tell whether the bundle of clothes under the green coat belongs to young maid, old maid, or matron.

The Area and Population of Europe.

General Strelbitski, who was selected by the International Statistical Congress, held at The Hague, to prepare a report upon the area and number of inhabitants in the different countries in Europe, has completed his labors, the gist of them being that the total area of Europe is 6,233,060 square miles, of which 3,428,185 square miles belong to Russia, 391,000 to Austria-Hungary, 338,000 to Germany, 333,435 to France, 312,810 to Spain, 281,615 to Sweden, 203,375 to Norway, 196,615 to Great Britain and Ireland, 180,310 to Italy, 163,350 to Turkey in Europe and Bosnia, 88,810 to Denmark, 82,125 to Roumania, 55,690 to Portugal, 40,435 to Greece, 30,375 to Servia, 25,875 to Switzerland, 20,625 to Holland, and 18,430 to Belgium. The Russian Empire in Europe alone covers more than half of the whole continent, embracing the Kingdom of Poland, the Grand Duchy of Finland, and part of the Caucasus. Russia also stands far in advance of all the other nations in respect to her population, which is given by General Strelbitski at 93,000,000, the countries which come next being the German Empire, with 47,200,000; Austria-Hungary, 39,900,000; France, 38,300,000; Great Britain and Ireland, 27,200,000; Italy, 30,000,000; Spain, 16,900,000; Switzerland, 7,900,000; Belgium, 7,850,000; Roumania, 5,400,000; Turkey in Europe, 4,900,000; Sweden, 4,700,000; Holland and Portugnl, 4,440,000 each; Denmark, 3,190,000; Servia, 2,000,000, and Norway 1,960,000. The density of the population is very different, for while Belgium has 201 inhabitants to the square kilometre (five eighths of a mile), Holland 133, Great Britain and Ireland 119, Italy 105, the German Empire 86, Switzerland 71, and Austaia-Hungary 59, Spain has only 35, Turkey 27, Russia 17, Denmark 15 and Norway 6. But the population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 1,250,000 a year, and in half a century it will, at this rate, exceed 150,000,000.

A Watch for the Blind.

"This is one of the cutest things in the watch line that has yet appeared," said jeweler Charles S. Crossman, of New York city, holding up one of the new Swiss watches designed for the use of the blind. "The old raised-figure watches are clumsy, and the blind people were constantly bending or breaking the watch hands by touching them. In this watch a small peg is set in the center of each figure. When the hour hand is approaching a certain hour the peg for that hour drops when the quarter before it is passed. The person feels the peg is down, and then counts back to twelve. He can thus tell the time within a few minutes, and by practice he can become so expert as to tell the time almost exactly. They have been in use about six months, and there is a steady and growing demand for them."

Swiss Glaciers Growing Again.

Comformably to the laws of advance and retreat of glaciers, it is said those in the valley of Chamounix, Switzerland, are now beginning to advance. The lower extremity of the Glacier des Bossons is "not more than 3,000 feet above the level of the sea," and is going still lower. During the last three years this lower extremity has "advanced at the rate of fifty yards a year." It is said that "a grotto cut out of the ice in May, 1886, a quarter of a mile from the extremity, has moved down more than sixty yards." Although other Alpine glaciers, which cannot be so definitely observed, are known to be increasing in width and height, it will require many years of the present speed "before they occupy ground which within the memory of living persons they once covered."—*Rochester Herald.*

Blind Persons Notice Obstructions.

"I stood in an aisle," said Mr. Harrison of the Institution for the Blind, "when a blind boy was walking toward me, and just as he came opposite I put up my hand before his face. It brought him up short, and he flung his head back to avoid the obstruction. I did not touch him with my hand, nor did I speak, nor give any other indication of my presence. How was he enabled to know the obstruction was there?"

"Has that experiment been tried in more than one case?"

"It has been tried often and in many cases, and always with success."—*New York Sun.*

Her One Blemish.

At last I had met her, could know and admire
The maid he professed to adore;
But now he glared savagely into the fire,
And begged me to name her no more.
"Why, I thought you considered her perfect," said I,
"From her head to the tips of her toes?"
"So I did," he replied, "when I thought of her 'aye,'
But I changed on account of her 'nose.'"
—*Life.*

A Ride Down a Flume.

A. G. Mason left the mills at 12 o'clock yesterday on a raft in the flume for a ride to Chico. He expected to make the trip in three and a half hours, but met with several thrilling mishaps that delayed him until after dark and effectually cured him for a raft ride to Chico. The ride for the first fifteen miles was novel and grand—scenery as magnificent as any in the Sierra Nevada. But when the raft struck the deep canons and mountain gorges, with the flume stretched along looking like a silvery thread from the bottom, the ride began to take on dangers, for the lumber that had been shipped in the morning was here met with, and the real trouble commenced. In one of the deep cuts the V-box ran onto a board, up-ending the raft and throwing Bert high into the air. In falling he grasped a small board nailed to the flume and hung suspended fifty feet from the bottom of the canyon. Bert, having but one arm, found himself in a dangerous position, and, too add to this horror, the board he was hanging to began to break. About twenty feet below him was a small platform between the joists, so, just as the board gave way, Bert swung out, let go his hold, and dropped. He struck the platform, but the rebound threw him thirty feet to the bottom of the canyon, striking on his shoulder and the side of his face. He was stunned for a moment, but when he came to, he hurried down the flume and caught the raft. When twelve miles from Chico he was again thrown, but this time he struck in the flume, with a narrow escape from drowning. His hat was lost and he was wet through. As soon as he got out Bert concluded that he did not want any more raft-riding, and walked the remaining twele miles to town, arriving at 7:30 o'clock.—*Chico (Cal.) Enterprise.*

The Sting of the Bee.

Rev. William F. Clark, Guelph, Canada, a voluminous writer on the honey bee, in an article in the *American Bee Journal*, on the uses of the stinging apparatus of this insect, claims that its most important function is not stinging. He says: "My observations and reflections have convinced me that the most important office of the bee sting is that which is performed in doing the artistic cell work, capping the comb, and infusing the formic acid by means of which honey receives its keeping qualities. The sting is really a skillfully contrived little trowel with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are filled brimful of honey.

This explains why honey extracted before it is capped over does not keep well. The formic acid has not been injected into it. This is done in the very act of putting the last touches on the cell work. As the little pliant trowel is worked to and fro with such dexterity, the darts, of which there are two, pierce the plastic cell surface and leave in the nectar beneath it tiny drops of the fluid which makes it keep well. This is the 'art preservative' of honey. A most wonderful provision of nature, truly! Herein we see that sting and poison bag, with which so many of us would like to dispense, are essential to the storing of our coveted product, and without them the beautiful honey comb of commerce would be *non est.*"—*Christian at Work.*

We have a treat in store for our artistically inclined readers in the advertisements of the Ivory Soap. The first of the series of elegant announcements of its many virtues appears in this issue. The Ivory Soap must indeed be a soap of rare merit if continuous good things can be said of it, and we predict our readers will become so interested in the beautifully drawn pictures that they will be the first thing looked for in the paper, even to having the preference with our lady readers over the marriage notices, and our business men will soon be convinced that advertising is not a lost art, nor is art lost when applied to advertising. The fact that the space has been taken by such discriminating advertisers as Proctor & Gamble is an endorsement of what we have always claimed: —no better advertising medium exists than this paper.

TOWN CLERK WHITTAKER, of Salem, Ill., has a young Leghorn rooster that has a fine ear for music. When Miss Whittaker seats herself at the piano to play he hurries into the room through the door or window, flies upon the instrument, and, after looking at the keys for a short time, hops upon them and pounds out notes that seem to fill him with delight.

Professional Etiquette

prevents some doctors from advertising their skill, but we are bound by no such conventional rules and think that if we make a discovery that is of benefit to our fellows, we ought to spread the fact to the whole land. Therefore we cause to be published throughout the land the fact that Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best known remedy for consumption (scrofula of the lungs) and kindred diseases. Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption, with unsurpassed means of self-treatment. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

IT appears that the number of university students in Germany, which twenty years ago was 13,400, had risen to 17,800 ten years ago, and is now 28,000; during the last five years the number of students has increased 26 per cent., while the increase of population was only 5 per cent.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for ten cents in stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

A TEXAS woman has a pet alligator that wags his tail when his name is called.

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable,* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

GERMANY has discovered that in a high sea her torpedo boats are useless.

Extraordinary but nevertheless true. We refer to the announcement of B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, in which they propose to show working energetic men how to make from $100 to $300 a month over and above expenses.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken Chi na, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

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